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ORIGINAL POETRY.

ZARAH AND ISMAEL;

A Turkish Tale.

Zarah, a Turkish maiden fair,
In Bagdad's city proud did dwell,
With blithesome heart, unknown to care,
For well she loved young Ismael.

The youth was of a noble birth,
And high in state he lived at Court;
Fairer than any maid on earth,
Young Zarah his affections caught.

Her laughing jet-black eye warm beam'd
With pure affection on the youth;
To him a Peri bright she seem'd,
From Heaven come to test his truth.

But Ismael's stern Sire forbade
His son the lovely girl to see;
Saying, "I know a wealthier maid,
And nobler far, to wed with thee."

Now hear me, Allah! while I swear
I will no other maiden wed,
For Zarah virtuous is and fair,
And worthy of a Sultan's bed."

What! Ismael"—the Father cried,
"Dare you my mandate disobey?
Am I by you to be defied—
When *I* command dare you cry nay?

By Allah! thou shalt Zarah scorn,
And wed the Vizier's daughter fair,
And on the morrow's early morn
The Priest shall breathe thy nuptial prayer."

Nay then, my Sire, must I unfold
The lovely Zarah is my wife;
Seek not of the Vizier's gold,
I part with Zarah but with life.

Presumptuous Boy! no son of mine
A menial maiden e'er should wed;
No, ere I own thee child of mine,
Rest thou in slumber with the dead.

Away—nor let me e'er behold
A son that dare my mandate brave,
Thy disgrace then be it told
Thou didst prepare thy Father's grave."

Nay, stay thee, Father," cried the youth
Nor judge me in thy anger'd mood,
Oh listen to the voice of truth,
Nor rashly stain thy hands with blood."

Begone—thou servile, dastard Boy,
Think'st thou that life has charms for me?
'Tis true that thou once gave me joy,
I center'd once my hopes in thee."

Then he his glittering sabre drew,
And cried—"Now Justice claims her own."
His Son the anger'd Father slew,
Then hasten'd to his Sovereign's throne.

Behold, oh Sultan, then he cried,
Before thee doth a murderer stand;
My Son, my power once defied,
And with his blood I dewed my hand.

Now call thy headsman hither pray,
And bear the tidings to my wife,
And with the setting orb of day
Decline old Moza's hapless life."

The tale confirm'd, the Sultan cried
"Bear the assassin from my sight—
With his son's blood his hands are dyed,
No murd'rer shall my presence blight.

Bear him away, and let his blood
Atone for Ismael, young and brave,
Once Moza was beloved as good,
But none will mourn him in his grave."

Sarah the mournful tale was told,
And with despair's heart-rending shriek,
Cried "Ismael, my love, behold
How I thy early grave do seek."

Then with a poi and pierced her breast,
The young fair girl to death was doomed;
Both lovers, in eternal rest,
Were in one early grave entombed.

At every twelvemonth, Turkish maids
Bedeck their grave with flowers fair;
The urn with cypress is arrayed,
Inscribed upon it—"Love lies here."

SELIM.

LINES WRITTEN FOR AN ALBUM.

I saw a Rose-bush fresh and fair,
Spring from a grassy mound;
It spread its beauties to the air,
And matin showers descended there,
To fertilize the ground.

Assiduous hands the terrace tilled,
The sprouts luxuriant grew;
The leaves ambrosial sweets distill'd,
And all the air with perfume fill'd,
Tinctur'd by morning dew.

At length upon the verdant top
An embryo bud was seen,
Lifting its head majestic up,
And seem'd to inspire the transient hope
That beauty dwelt within.

But ah! just as its rich array
The opening bud display'd,
Some rude hand snatch'd the flower away,
And left the Rose-bush, no more gay,
To droop its withering head.

'Twas thus I saw a flowret fair
In youth and beauty's bloom;
But death, relentless, seiz'd her there,
Elate with joy, and quickly bare
His victim to the tomb.

W. B. C.

FANCY'S SPRITE.

Hast thou not seen the orient gleam
Smile in the Morning's azure eye,
And lend the reddening cloud its beam
The while the sun was hastening nigh?
Thou hast—and oft the pictured view
Seen in such vision counted vain,
Has struck the wondering sight anew
And brought some long-lost dream again.

Hast thou not some fair object seen
And when its fleeting form was past,
Still on thy memory found its mein
And felt the fond idea last?
Thou hast—and thou hast felt the thrill
Of rapture that the bosom knows,
When Memory's mocking voice is still,
Or only joy-bright objects shows.

At twilight hour, hast thou not felt
Some soft idea melt away,
When thou at Fancy's shrine hast knelt
A willing votary to her sway?
Thou hast—for then her coarsly Sprite
O'er the bright realm of Memory reigns,
Throws sunshine o'er the mask of night
And smiles at slumber's powerless chains.

At such an hour—when grief was gone,
And this blest Sprite alone was there,
He spread with fairer flowers the lawn,
And filled with sweeter sounds the air;
A bower he framed—for he could frame
What long night weary mortal wight,
Swift as the lightning's rapid flame
Darts o'er the unsuspecting sight.

A bower he formed with magic hand,
Fairer than youthful swain hath wove,
When beauty twines her rosy band
Around the heart of truant Love:
Yet it was wrought in simple show,
Nor Indian mines nor orient shores
Had lent their glories there to glow,
Or yielded there their shining stores.

Around the myrtle's twining arms
The wildrose wound its damask flowers,
The woodbine lent its fragrant charms,
That loves to twine in fancy-bowers;
With thyme that loves the brown hill's breast,
The cowslip's sweet reclining head,
The violet of the sky-wove vest,
Was all the fairy ground bespread.

The lovely vision fled away
With all its tints of rosy light,
As twilight's last and fainting ray
Resigns the world once more to night;
Yet oft through waking thoughts there plays
A glimpse of this gay dreamy hour,
And memory oft delighted strays
To wizard Fancy's fairy Bower.

WILFRID.

STANZAS.

Go read the scroll of Time—'twill tell
Of battles fought—how heroes fell;
How Fame's voice echoed 'mid the blast,
For those who fell—yet now 'tis past,
And see the record's stain'd with gore,
And the bloom of victory's wreath is o'er.

Go read the scroll of Time—and see
Its brightest days of minstrelsy,
When Bards have sung in strains sublime,
And Erin's deeds were sung in rhyme;
These Bards have gone—like music's breath
They swept the lyre, then sunk in death.

Go read the page of Life—'twill show
Its varied scenes of joy and wo;
Its pompous glare and mortals' pride,
Gay youth with beauty at his side,
In splendid dome and stately hall—
Yet these, like autumn leaves must fall

IDA.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

EARLY PIETY RECOMMENDED.

The habits of early piety form the surest basis for our best interests here, by affording a foretaste of that happiness which we hope will be consummated hereafter. It renders that season of life peculiarly attractive, the impressions then made are more durable—the affections more pure, and more acceptable to that Being who delights in the early dedication of our lives to his service, before we have run the idle course of folly which is always found insufficient to promote any lasting happiness, before we have acquired those prejudices, or experienced those vicissitudes which characterise the more mature seasons of life. It is sometimes urged that the duties of piety, throw too great a restraint over the pleasures of youth, that habits of seriousness are more consistent with riper years: so far from this being the case, they on the contrary, give a sanction to every innocent gratification, by moderating the impetuosity of passion, by limiting our expectations, and by tempering, duty with amusement, we feel assured that we secure the approbation of God and our own hearts. Piety affords us likewise the surest and indeed the only solace under the trials of life. Art thou mourning for the loss of one to whom thou wast tenderly attached; who seemed to form a part of thy existence; whose affection was disinterested; who lessened thy anxieties by kind participation, and bound thee by every endearing solicitude to earth; it will raise thy sorrowing heart to heaven, it will quell thy murmuring discontent, it will heal thy wounded affections, by directing thy hopes to a happy re-union.—Art thou disappointed in thy worldly calculations; has the friend whom thou cherished, requited thy goodness with ingratitude, it will teach thee that thou never canst be friendless, whilst thy confidence is placed on the God of Heaven. If poverty is thy portion, although it prevents thee from embracing opportunities of doing good, yet, it will secure thee from frequent temptations. Piety will diffuse over thy feelings a serenity which will reign thee to any allotment which Providence may assign. There are some, however, who seem exempt from these vicissitudes, and many years of their lives flow on in one unruffled stream of delight; death makes no inroads in their happy circle; friends, fortune, and indeed every worldly advantage, smiles upon them—to such the range of doing good becomes extensive, such an example may influence others; it is therefore wisdom, and proves, indeed, the only barrier against the abuse of the advantages to cultivate an habitual piety, it affords the purest pleasure, it yields the most lasting good, and confirms and perfects our best hopes. Let us therefore consecrate our earliest and supreme affections to that Being who requires us to love and serve him; not that we can advance his glory, but that we may be exalted to his presence in his Heavenly Kingdom. ELIZABETH.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FRAGMENT.

There is in a valley not many miles distant from Lancaster, a cottage, the abode of a mother and only daughter. If I was desirous of imitating the virtues of any of my companions, it is this girl I would strive to emulate; she did not participate in the amusements of youth, the vigour of her health and spirits were devoted in solacing her widowed parent, who, since her consort's death has been a prey to melancholy. Emma's palid cheeks, the effect of long fatigue, were changed at scarce sixteen to an hectic flush; her dark full eye daily acquired a more glistening appearance; her raven locks hung in neglected carelessness o'er her emaciated form; her limbs that were never weary in performance of her duty, now refused their office. Her dying form gave increased poignancy to her afflicted parent, who felt too conscious that if this fair flower had been less inured to fatigue and constant filial solicitude, it would have been now blooming in all its attractive loveliness.

M.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SKETCHES FROM LIFE.

By Sir Joshua Retrospect.

——— The new fledged chicks
Know little more of love than what is sung
In rhymes, or dreamt, (for fancy will play tricks,)
In visions of those skies from whence love sprung.

Don Juan.

There is no opinion more general in the world, than that early attachments and permanent engagements with the fair sex contribute not a little to the improvement and establishment of young men in moral habits and virtue. This opinion is certainly pleasing, and as there can be no doubt that the society of females of accomplished manners and cultivated minds, has a salutary effect in forming the character, it may perhaps appear as rational as it is pleasing, to infer the correctness of the opinion. I could wish it were as well established by experience, as it is by analogy; but, unfortunately, we are obliged to take things as we find them, and not as we could wish to have them.

Concerning the correctness of this position, I can say nothing from my own experience. The entire spring-time of my life has been spent in hovering around the top of that Pisgah that overlooks this land of promise, and although I would fain have enjoyed its sweets, I have never possessed sufficient faith to cross the intervening Jordan, and enter upon the land flowing with milk and honey that lay smiling beneath me. Although my dreary stay amongst the rocks and ice-crags of that elevated region has had no other effect upon myself, than that of rendering me nearly as cold and senseless as they, perhaps it may be of use to others, by disclosing some of the observations and discoveries made there, leaving the application to those whom it may concern. In doing this, should the sketches which I may draw bring to mind the scene that have chequered the existence of any, they will be satisfied that they are true to nature, and that they are what they purport to be, "Sketches from Life," seen through the vista of years, with the eye of candour and truth. I cannot deck them in the same tints with which they float before the light of imagination, and are reflected in the mirror of memory, divested of all the darker shades and stains which discolour them, but must be content to paint them in the sterner and more sober hues of reality.

From the lines which I have placed at the head of this paper, my readers may perhaps infer, that I am an infidel to the God at whose shrine they have mostly worshipped—the Omnipotence of Love. They will probably be confirmed in this suspicion by the succeeding premises; but they will recollect that I am not writing an auto-biography, and have already said more of myself than I promised at the outset. Besides, such an inference would be an assumption quite as unwarrantable, as construing the absence of light from a blind man into a denial of its existence.

Oh! Love, no habitant of earth thou art!
An unseen seraph, we believe in thee;
A faith whose martyrs are the broken heart,
But never eye hath seen, or e'er shall see.

These are the words of a mighty poet, whose sentiments, at this time, I am more than half disposed to adopt, and yet I almost tremble as I approach the enchanted regions of Love. But I must fulfil my task, and not stand trembling at the first rough touches of airy pencil, when the materials for a finished sketch are before me.

In looking back upon the list of my friends, at the period when I was verging from boyhood to the time when the paradise of Love first opens upon the enraptured vision, I discover one who forms a melancholy exception to the truth of the position which is so generally received in the world of Lovers. At the age of sixteen, he was a scare-crow looking fellow, very meagre, and envious of his more bulky brethren, and in fact with some reason, for he was but slightly indebted to dame nature for the formation of his "outward man," and possessed nothing but a strong mind, which had been well improved to recommend him. He lived the next-door neighbour to my father's, and as our studies were similar, we were much together, and our intimacy was productive of mutual confidence.

At this age, he became enamoured of the charms of a young heiress who lived opposite—and well he might—for she was really beautiful; stately as the palm-tree, and graceful as the branches of a wind-swept willow, with an oval Grecian face, eyes like the morning, vermeil cheeks, and "lips like roses dipped in dew." But how to make her acquainted with the passion he felt for her, "*hic labor hoc opus est*," which he knew not how to accomplish. All my readers, except those who may chance to be similarly conditioned, (and I cannot calculate on a majority of such, and therefore do not feel myself justified in such a course,) would be wearied were I to detail all the various stratagems which were put in execution, to attract the notice of the fair Louisa: suffice it to say, that he waited, and waited, and watched and watched, night after night, and week after week, only to get a sight of her at the window, which looked up an angle made by the court, upon the corner of which her mother's house was situated, or to pronounce her name as she flitted by to make her morning calls, or display her elegant figure by a promenade up Chesnut street. She soon knew him for what he was—for when did a woman ever fail to understand the meaning written in a Lover's look?—and she never passed him without a smile of recognition. But she did but *pass* him—for hitherto he had never mustered up courage enough to address her. At last, one bitter cold evening, as she was passing by more deliberately, and, as he thought, more gracefully than usual, and with an uncommonly gracious smile upon her fine, imaginative countenance, he took hold of her arm gently, and—she stopped. He trembled and smiled, and said nothing, but soon transferred his hold from her arm to her hand, which happened to be *bare*—think of that Mr. Timid-lover!—its touch thrilled through his veins, and turned his blood into liquid flame, and dispersed to the winds that whistled by him, the torrent of eloquence that he had, for months past, been meditating for this occasion, and left not a word for utterance.

"Well," said she, still smiling, "what do you want with me?"

In reply, he could only ask her "where she was going." This was an unlucky question; for it reminded her of what she seemed to have forgotten, and with another smile, she withdrew her hand, and was out of sight in a moment. This awkward adventure broke the ice, and he soon contrived ways and means of convincing her of his passion, and without casting away a single thought upon the diminutive figure or drapery of his person, or the contour of his face, she accepted his addresses. Were I sure it would not be considered as forbidden ground, I would lift the veil and disclose some of the delicious interviews which succeeded, but to those who are acquainted with such affairs it is unnecessary, and to those who are not, they would probably have no interest, and I therefore forbear.

Years glided on in this manner, and no reader, except he has been engaged at the age of sixteen, can have any notion of the fulness of delight which they enjoyed. We had now passed through the incipient stages of our education, and were about to be transplanted from a grammar school to a distant college, and he was obliged to part from the object of his affections, or, to use his own words,

"Must I from thee, love, be far away!
Ah, yes! stern fate commands, and I obey!"

Yet with all the raptures and delights he had enjoyed, and all the pledges of affection he had received, he could not place sufficient confidence in the integrity of his dulcinea to keep his mind aloof from the baleful operation of jealousy, and this passion at last overthrew his delightful expectations.

We had been nearly three years absent, when a vacation released us from the formalities of school discipline, and we eagerly embraced the opportunity of visiting our early friends. Soon after our arrival, a mischievous wight, who well knew the jealousy of poor Ned's disposition, endeavoured to convince him that his fair Louisa had transferred her affections to another. He took fire at the idea, and soon as the curtains of evening were drawn, he requested us to go with him, and take a *chart au pays*, and discover the truth of his unpleasant suspicions. The back parlour was well lighted, and seemed to Ned as joyous as before he left, and we strided up the court to reconnoitre. The windows were high, and curtained up to the first sash, and it was impossible, standing on the ground, to make the least discovery of what was passing within. It was at last decided, that as Ned was the lightest and the most interested, he should be lifted upon the window sill, where he could cautiously look over the curtain and make the wished-for discovery. It was no sooner said than done: and he was no sooner mounted upon this "vantage post," than the same mischief-loving elf who had fretted him with the suspicion, knocked loudly upon the window, and we both decamped, leaving Ned to escape from the dilemma into which he had been voluntarily duped, in the best manner possible.

It seems that the faithful and eager Louisa had caused every thing to be put in order for the reception of her expected lover, and was impatiently awaiting his arrival, when her attention was arrested by the noise at the window, where she discovered him in the enviable situation in which we left him. The height of the windows, and a lameness to which he had been subject from his boyhood, forbade his making an escape, and readily conceiving the reason, the benevolent Louisa sent a servant to his assistance. Poor Ned was ashamed to make an explanation of his ridiculous exploit, and early the next morning, before we had time to retail it to his disadvantage, he sailed for New Orleans, where he fell a victim to the climate, and she who was the beautiful Louisa Penrose, now pines and withers away—a disconsolate old maid.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE EXILE.

[A STORY—FOUNDED UPON FACTS.]

Sad is my fate! said the heart-broken stranger;
The wild deer and wolf to a covert can fleer:
But I have no refuge from famine or danger—
A home and a country remain not for me.
Never again in the green, sunny bowers,
Where my forefathers lived, shall I spend the sweet hours,
Or cover my harp with the wild-woven flowers,
And strike to the numbers of Erin-go-bragh!

Campbell.

In Antrim, one of the northen countries of Ireland, is situated Lough-neagh, a lake remarkable for its extent, and the beauty of its quiet scenery, diversified only by a few villas, and the high, massive walls and turrets of O'Shane's Castle, which, having felt the ravages of time and fire, is now deserted, and presents only a majestic pile of ruins. On the margin of the lake once stood two cottages, the neat and cleanly appearance of which was strongly contrasted with the miserable dirt hovels so common in that country. Often did the sportsman, returning in his light batteau from the amusements of the day, rest a moment upon his oars to contemplate this lovely spot; for nothing could be more picturesque than these lowly white-washed habitations, when the sun was setting, and cast only his last scattered beams upon the turrets of the castle—when the white smoke of the turf fires, relieved by the dark-green of the neighbouring forest, curling up from their chimnies, mingled with the mist upon the serene surface of the lake, and was finally lost in the thickening shades of evening.

While nature thus spread harmony and quiet around these dwellings, the highest degree of principle and love, fixed by long acquaintance, similarity of habits, and unison of feeling, existed among their inmates. The one was occupied by O'Neale—the other by Donnel—both descended from, and bearing the names of families renowned for their firm but unfortunate opposition to the tyranny of the English, during the reign of Elizabeth.—Donnel had a son and a daughter, Robert and Catharine—O'Neale, an only son, Edward, whose mother died soon after his birth. The ages of Robert and Edward were nearly the same; Catharine was some years younger.—She was remarkable alike for the sweetness of her disposition and the charms of her person; her long flaxen hair fell in full ringlets upon her neck; her eyes were of the softest blue; her complexion was fair and ruddy; and, as she was reared with great care, her mind was better cultivated, and her form more delicate, than is common among the better orders of the peasantry. Robert and Edward were inseparable. They had been educated at the same school—they had been partners in every youthful gambol—in amusement and in labour. This close, juvenile attachment, ripened with their years, and was converted into the firm and rational friendship of manhood. Edward had ever felt for the sister of his friend all the warmth of a brother's affection; this feeling was insensibly changed into a pure and ardent love; nor was his passion unrequited: his exalted mind and fine manly person were well worthy the affection of such a woman as Catharine.

Ireland, which had sunk into the greatest misery and poverty, tithes and rack-rent having nearly ruined the people, was now rendered more wretched by internal dissentions, and the distracted state of Europe. The times pressed so heavily upon Donnel, that he determined to emigrate, with his family, to America, and fix his residence in Baltimore, where so many of his countrymen had accumulated wealth, and lived in peace and happiness. Their departure was a severe blow to O'Neale and his son. It broke in so cruelly upon the endeared associations and recollections of so many years, that the old man, whose strength had been long waning, in a few months sunk calmly into the arms of death.

Edward was now alone. Society had no more charms for him. He spent whole days in the deepest recesses of the forest, and seemed to enjoy the dark, melancholy shade cast by the closely intertwining branches of the old, venerable trees. Often, when the morn was full and the sky cloudless, he would push a boat to the lone little island in the midst of the lake, and there pass a great part of the night. He loved too, to wander to the north, and climb to the summit of that great basaltic cause-way, the pillars of which, according to the legend of the country, were piled up in the days of yore, by the hand of a giant. Here he would look out upon the boisterous ocean, and for hours his eyes would be turned towards the point, in the western horizon, where the sun had set. When the chill dews of evening roused him from his reverie, he would feel astonished that he had remained so long after every thing had been shrouded by the shades of night; so often do the secret workings of the human heart lead to actions which seem to be committed without reason, and almost without consciousness.

One day, as he was scrambling along this rugged shore, he saw a ship with the American ensign waving at the mast-head, laying at some distance, totally becalmed. The day was warm, and the sails were spread out to the sun. The sailors were at work in the rigging—the sound of mirth was heard among them—and one voice sang "Hail, Columbia! happy land." Edward listened with delight to the words of the noble song, and exclaimed, "My friends are now in that happy country; there I too will go, and in the enjoyment of peace and domestic happiness, removed far from oppression and despotism, I will try to forget the wrongs of my country. At this moment a boat put off from the ship, for fresh water and provisions, to the small town of Bally-castle. He hurried to the place of landing, and as he had neither friends nor property to leave, he solicited, and was permitted to embark as an ordinary seaman, without pay. But the ship had not proceeded far on her voyage when she was met by a British man-of-war, and searched by that arbitrary stretch of power, and violation of the laws of nations, which led to the war of 1812. Edward was immediately detected, and impressed into his Majesty's service. For many years he was exposed to the severest hardships and fatigues, and to the deleterious effects of noxious climates. At last, however, at the close of the general war of Europe, he was dismissed, and the small pay he received was barely enough to gain him a steerage passage in one of the Liverpool packets, for Philadelphia. He now thought that his trials were nearly at a close, but, alas! he seemed to have been marked out as the child of misfortune. On the passage, his health, which had long been affected, began to decline rapidly. His eyes lost their wonted lustre—his cheeks became wan and hollow, and his strength failed so fast, that when the vessel entered the Capes of the Delaware, he was unable to rise from his birth. But, as the weather was pleasant, he begged to be taken upon deck. The charming appearance of the rural scenery, which seems doubly beautiful after a long sea-voyage—the neat, peaceful mansions, villages, and towns, along the Delaware and Pennsylvania shore—and above all, the fond hope of soon seeing those beings upon whom the whole of his affections were placed, gave new vigour to his limbs, and new animation to his face; but it was a temporary, delusory strength, and the glow upon his cheek was a sickly, hectic tint. When the ship was moored at the quay, the excitement had vanished, and left him weaker than ever. He had neither friends nor money, and the consignees were obliged to procure him admission into that great Infirmary which is a refuge to so many sick and wretched.—His was a disease that could only be benefitted by the pure, elastic air of the country—the heavy, contaminated atmosphere of a crowded ward was poison to him—he sunk rapidly, and soon felt that the icy hand of death was upon him. He only prayed that he might receive the last adieu and blessing of his beloved Catharine, and his friend; but this boon was denied him: still he murmured not—and on the evening of the third day, the curtain dropped, and shut out our poor Exile from the world forever.

As soon as Robert heard that his friend had arrived, he came to Philadelphia, bearing the kindest messages from his sister. He walked along the wharves—found the packet——but, what pen could describe the agony of his feelings when he learned that Edward had been sent to the Infirmary, in an almost dying state. With a heavy heart he repaired to that institution, and asked, in faltering accents, whether Edward O'Neale was in the house. The register was referred to. Such a person had been admitted, died a few days afterwards, and was now buried. A death-like paleness passed over the countenance of Robert; he stood a moment like a statue—then bowed low to hide the tear that now trickled down his cheek, and departed in silence. He could not speak; his heart was too full; it had "swollen till it checked his utterance." C.

From the Atlantic Magazine—July 1824.

JOB COOK—A LEGEND.

Job Cook was my uncle. Figure to yourself a little old man, in a thread bare suit of gray, with a dull, sleepy visage, smoke-dried by the fumes of a stumpy pipe, which was forever in his mouth; a rubicund nose of goodly dimensions, which, unlike the rest of his features, seemed to be plumped up, and nourished by the warmth of the aforesaid pipe; and a pair of little gray eyes, which, on ordinary occasions, for vivacity and expression, much resembled a couple of buckshot; but which, it was said, now and then twinkled with something like emotion. Figure to yourself, I say, gentle reader, a personage of this description, and possessed of these characteristics, and you will have some faint idea of my uncle, Job Cook.

Job has been dead these fifteen years, but, methinks I still see him in my mind's eye, as if it had been but yesterday, seated in the arm chair, at the corner of my father's fire, with his lack-lustre eyes fixed intently on vacuity, and puffing whole volleys of vapour, with the devotedness of a Mussulman.

The predominant feature of Job's character was laziness. It was this which had caused him to squander away field after field, and acre after acre of his paternal estate, until it was all gone; by which means he was now left a pauper in his old age, and compelled to sponge upon the charity of his friends and relations for support.

My uncle had served in the army, during the revolution, and had become impressed with the belief, very prevalent at the time, of there having been great treasures buried in different parts of the country, at the commencement of the war, and left by the owners, who had perished during the subsequent troubles. Captain Kidd, too, it is well known, for want of a better place of security, used to deposit his superfluous cash in holes and nooks alongshore, and on the banks of rivers; (chartered banks not being as common in those days as they have since grown to be;) and many a bag of doubloons, keg of dollars, and barrel of pistareens, has been discovered, or supposed to have been so, by industrious farmers, and lucky fishermen, who have suddenly become rich, beyond the comprehension of their indolent neighbors.

It was in search of these spoils that Job spent that part of his time which was actively employed in doing any thing. Thoughts of these hidden treasures used to fill his waking moments, his sleeping hours, and his long days of deep, dozing meditation, in which it were difficult to say whether sleep or wakefulness predominated. But oh! what golden dreams, what visions of glory, used to roll over my uncle in these reveries! Ingots of gold, bars of silver, guineas, doubloons, dollars, and sixpences, would float around him in brilliant confusion, like the fantastic combinations of the kaleidoscope, and seem to invite him to stretch forth his hand and clutch them. Then would come dreams of personal aggrandisement; of his old rusty suit exchanged for a superfine broadcloth coat, with plush breeches and silk stockings; and of his stumpy pipe metamorphosed into a genuine Holland *hookah*, with pouch and stopper complete. Then, too, would he seem to be surrounded by all the pleasant accompaniments of old age—as, "honour, love, obedience, troops of friends;" in which particulars it must be confessed my uncle Job, like Macbeth, was sadly deficient. But my uncle's premeditated bounty was not confined to himself alone; he had a kind and benevolent soul; and his charity, though it began at home, as well it might, did by no means end there. Not only my father's family, and Job's relations to the twentieth degree were to be made rich and comfortable, but every poor body and idle vagabond in the country was to be a recipient of his largesse, and have his heart made glad by the good things of this life. In short, the whole country was to be benefitted; villages were to be founded; churches and taverns were to be built; houses and barns, and blacksmiths' shops were to start into existence at his Promethean touch; and ragged individuals were to have their persons made clean and whole, their pockets filled with small change, and their stomachs lined with good cheer from his exhaustless funds.

Such were Job's sanguine expectations; and with such great confidence and complacency did he discourse on these pleasant topics, that there were few of the subjects of his intended liberality who did not listen with satisfaction to his Utopian plans. I myself was partially affected by these hallucinations. And though my father would incredulously shake his head, advise Job to go and plough the earth, if he ever wished to get any thing out of it, my youthful fancy was excited by his enthusiasm, and I too had my day dreams. Many a ride on an ambling pony did I take in anticipation; many a bird did I shoot with a double-barrelled fowling piece, and many a pleasant sail did I take in a gallant little boat; all which my uncle, in the plenitude of his bounty, had promised me.

In order to find the golden mine that was to realize these glorious expectations, my uncle, every now and then shaking off his usual listlessness and aversion to every kind of labour, would sally forth, no one knew whither, with a pick-axe, spade, and bag, to bring home his expected windfalls. Frequently he would be gone a week, and then return hungry and fatigued, his boots and clothes loaded with dirt, but with his sack just as empty as when he left home.

His usual companion on these excursions was an old negro, named Toby, who had grown grey in the family. He had driven a baggage wagon during the revolution, and was as deeply versed in the stories and superstitions of the times as my uncle. His age and long services, domestic as well as public, had rendered him a privileged character in the family; and though nominally a slave, he was to the full as free in his actions as any citizen of this happy land of liberty. He used to work when he pleased, eat when he pleased, and get drunk when he pleased; and in truth this latter amusement seemed to please him oftener than any other.

One morning in particular, my uncle Job was observed to have an unusual air of intelligence in his countenance. His whole frame seemed big with something important, and he would frequently rise and walk about the room with unwonted alacrity. Then he would sit down, rub his hands stroke his chin, and puff out volleys of smoke with increased vigor. This continued till night-fall, when in company with Toby, with whom he had held frequent conversations through the day, and whom, it was observed, he had treated to a small glass of gin, he sallied forth from the house. Toby, laden with a large sack and shovel, followed close at the heels of my uncle, who carried a small hazel wand in his hand, and walked on at a prodigious rate.

It was a clear, calm evening, in the month of October. The sun had just set, and his glowing rays were reflected with softened lustre from a few broken clouds which slumbered upon the horizon. The burning splendor of the western hemisphere gradually faded away, like the decaying glories of some mighty conflagration, till, at last, only a narrow gleam of brightness marked the spot where the orb of day had displayed.

Little attention, I ween, did our two pedestrians pay to the beauties of nature. And the majestic oaks, tinged with the rich and variegated hues of autumn, which stretched their giant arms across the road, were as little heeded as the humble rail-fence that crept at their feet. The path, which at first wound through a thick copse of wood, now emerged into an open plain, in a state of high cultivation, and studded here and there with farm houses. At a distance, the Hudson rolled majestically along, sparkling in the rays of the full moon, which was just peeping over the eastern horizon.

My uncle Job now reached a high stone wall which enclosed a spacious garden, appertaining to the farm-house of an old Dutchman, by the name of Van Dam.—It was a rich and fertile spot; large patches of melons were interspersed with rows of luxuriant cabbages; the trees were laden with fruit; clusters of grapes hung in rich profusion from the vine; and the rose, the sweet briar, and the honeysuckle, wafted their perfumes to the air. But if this garden rivalled that of the Hesperides in beauty, it was guarded by a dragon as severe and terrible. The rib of the worthy Mynheer Van Dam was of that class of doubtful gender, denominated virago. She was nearly six feet in height; of a most gorgon-like physiognomy; and as violent and furious in her temper as she was forbidden in her person. She was usually accompanied by a huge dog, who had much of the crabbed temperament of his mistress; and such was the terror and aversion her appearance generally excited, that she was known far and near by the name of Dame Van Dam the damnable; a cognomination which some wicked wight, with more wit than grace had bestowed upon her. The mirth and noisy glee of many a troop of marauding urchins were awed into silence by the unexpected appearance of Dame Van Dam. And every inordinate affection towards the tempting fruits which peered over the garden

well in providing lunchtime, was speedily represented by the poor object of their solicitude.

Some merry circumstance recalled to cross the mind of Uncle Toby, as he was very uncle preparing to cross this mortal boundary, which had hitherto been the extreme limit of their perquisitions. Gently plucking my uncle by the sleeve, he beckoned him to assist, with an earnest and significant gesture; for it may be remarked, that the strictest silence was one of the rules observed by our adventurers on their exertions. My uncle seemed impatient at this interference, and with a threatening aspect, motioned him to follow. Toby obeyed with fear and trembling; but his knees smote each other beneath him, and he turned to pale as his black face would permit, when he ventured forth on a board, in the full moonshine, the friendly caution of "spring gun and man traps out here;" the import of which, though he had never gone to Sunday school, Toby knew full well.

When they had fairly gotten over, Job took from his pocket a small flask of whiskey, and taking a pull at it, handed it to Toby, who finished it in a twinkling. His courage seemed much augmented by the potation, and shouldering his spade and sack, he stood erect, awaiting his master's behest; who now seemed a little in doubt which course to pursue. Twirling the hazel rod between his forefinger and thumb, he carefully noted the direction it assumed as it settled; and then motioning Toby to be silent and follow him, with cautious steps he took the route it indicated. On on they marched, "through bush, through briar," over old Van Dam's melon beds, strawberry patches, gooseberry bushes, flowers and cabbages, until they reached a small plot of grass in the very centre of the garden, surrounded by a thick hedge of sweet briar.

Under a wide-spreading cherry tree, which stood in the middle of this enclosure, had old Van Dam erected a small arbour, and here, on a summer's afternoon, might be be seen smoking his pipe, amidst the flowers, after the similitude of his ancient prototype, Toby Philpot. This was the *asnetum sanctorum* of the family, and we betide the unlucky urchin who was so unfortunate as to be detected straying here by Dame Van Dam.

When he reached this spot, my uncle again seemed puzzled in his mind. He examined with great attention the site and appearances of several trees, then rubbed his forehead, as if to assist his memory; consulted an old scrap of mouldy parchment which he drew from his pocket; and had a recourse several times to his divining rod. At length he paced off about a dozen paces from the central cherry tree, and drawing forth a bible, and tracing round it a circle with his rod, he seized the pick axe, and motioning Toby to follow his example, began to dig with might and main. The moon by this time had ascended high in the heavens; and by its light soon had our adventurers gotten several feet into the bowels of the earth. At the depth of about six feet, they came to a large flat stone; at sight of which my uncle could scarcely contain his rapture. He made signs to Toby to jump down into the pit, and assist in its removal. But just as the worthy domestic was preparing to obey, he felt a sudden gripe at his throat, and turning round, to his utter terror and confusion, beheld the furious visage of Dame Van Dam. Her face was inflamed to its highest expression of wrath and indignation, and her eyes fairly shot fire as she addressed the trembling son of Africa. I shall not attempt to write the huge Dutch mis-shapen oaths and epithets with which she loaded poor Toby. "You black rascal," concluded she; "you satan's baby—you copper colored villain; why, what the devil do you mean, by coming here into my garden—here, into the very retreat of my husband, and digging that great hole, you vagabond, rascally dog you?" Each of these interrogatories she enforced with a vigorous kick, and a renewed squeeze of his windpipe, until the poor fellow actually grew several shades darker in the face. Toby, who, at the best of times, was remarkably shy of this lady's acquaintance, and who at this precise moment, would almost as soon have met old Nick himself in *propria personâ*, was completely dumb founded: his lower jaw fell, his knees shook beneath him in the ecstacy of fear and falling on his knees he remained speechless with terror. "Speak, you ink pot—what do you mean?" reiterated the dame—"but I'll teach you the way into people's gardens." Then relaxing her hold for an instant, she looked over the hedge, and with a hailoo and whistle, called to her dog Swartzcope, who came bounding and barking at her summons. Toby, at this crisis, seemed on a sudden to recover his bewildered intellect: with a quick and unexpected movement sprang from the ground, cleared the pit at a single leap, and with the swiftness of desperation, ran towards the road. Just at this moment, my uncle putting his head forth from the pit, to see what was the matter, caught the eye, and diverted the attention of the lady. "Donner and Blitzen," exclaimed she, "another!—but I'll teach him to dig;—Heigh, Swartzcope, seize him, boy." Job now saw that he had no time to spend in vain parlance; so, scrambling from the hole, he made signs of hurrying off as fast as possible.

What farther took place during this *tete-a-tete* of my uncle with Dame Van Dam the damnable, after the retreat of Toby, from whom I gathered the foregoing particulars, I have never been able to ascertain. All that was known is, that early next morning, Job was seen to limp home, much bruised and soiled in his person, but apparently still more hurt in mind. His nose was bloody, and swelled to a great size; his cheeks exhibited many deep and dismal scratches and one eye was completely closed; his pantaloons were torn, as if by the fangs of some ravenous beast, and he exhibited altogether a most piteous and deplorable spectacle.

He crawled away to his chamber, and betook himself to bed with a fixed expression of despondency, from which he never recovered. He was now and then heard to mutter in a melancholy tone, like the effin page of Lord Cranstown, "Lost! lost! lost!—but all attempts to get him to explain where he had been, and by whom he had been ill treated, were ineffectual. He obstinately refused all food; and in a short time pined away, drooped and died, evidently of a broken heart. And the green sod, which, when living, he never permitted to be at rest, now covers all that remains of my uncle, Job Cook.

We are induced, at the urgent solicitations of the writer, to place the following highly wrought effusion along with the Miscellany which is this day served up to our readers.

To a young Female lately restored to health, after a severe attack of an acute disease.

Again her boon is health. She blooms again, and sorrow's sighs are hushed. Those fascinating orbs, so full of melting kindness, sparkle with their native brightness, and dispel the gloom of melancholy occasioned by their momentary dimness. That sweet seraphic smile is heaven's light, which gilds the dimple with bewitching charms. That syren voice now steals its soft pathos on the enchanted ear, and that melliflous lip resumes its ruby hue. Affection's fervent aspirations were breathed out in vain. Her soothing touch of magic beguiled the fever of its prevailing heat—her distress's keener lulled each pain to rest. Sympathy stood her crystal drop in silence, and opened her dove like wings over the object of her grief. But, in that cheerless, hopeless moment, the fanged air of consumption was seen lurking about Maria's delicate cheek, like a fiend-ray of twilight—twas the first dawn of a blissful consumation. Fair daughter of health and innocence, live! the bright ornament of thy domestic circle—the richest gem and fairest flower. No longer is every eye bedewed with tears; no longer does each bosom feel the thrill of anguish; no longer is every tongue eloquently mute, and every step wary to be light. Again the cheerful tale with carelessness is told, and the merry song of gaiety is sung. Thy mother's grateful heart now bounds with new-born joy, and thy fond sisters' every wish is served.

Adieu! but reserve one kind thought for

HENRY.*

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* This signature is also used by a writer who occasionally appears in the poet's column; he is a distinct personage from his namesake here introduced.

Within a few days, a pamphlet has made its appearance, entitled, "Sandy Foundation Shaken, to which are added, extracts from the writings of divers of our primitive Friends, on the divinity of Christ, Atonement, the Scriptures, &c." We have perused it, and were struck with the remarkable coincidence there is between the doctrines inculcated in this work and those preached by Elias Hicks. We are persuaded it will amply compensate for the time spent in giving it a careful examination. The following is the preface, which shews the reason for its publication.

"*Buy the Truth, and sell it not.*"

That every Society which does not often recur to its original principles is in danger of declining, is a sentiment which has been often expressed by observing men; and upon reference to ecclesiastical history, it appears, with indisputable certainty, that it has been often realized. But never was the fact more fully confirmed than in the instance of the Society of Friends. At its commencement, it was composed chiefly of religious and inquiring persons of the different sects and denominations of professing Christians—they were a sincere and single-hearted people, who had become disgusted with the many palpable errors in faith and practice prevalent among religious professors—in humility they sought for, and embraced only, what they believed to be *substantial truths and the realities of religion.* A zealous adherence to their principles, and a faithful discharge of their religious duties, soon rendered them obnoxious to the derision and persecution of both priests and people. But persevering, with innocent boldness, through long protracted imprisonments and deep sufferings, they ultimately prevailed.—Rejecting all *creeds* and *confessions of faith*, they conformed to the *teachings of the Holy Spirit*; firmly believing, as Barclay has declared, that "the revelations of the *Light within*, were the only certain basis of all Christian faith."—But, alas! "how is the gold become dim! how is the most fine gold *changed*; are not some among this people, (forgetting the rock whence they were hewn, and the hole of the pit whence they were digged,) *rapidly merging into the popular doctrines of the world*; or, as a late inimical writer has truly remarked, are they not 'receding from genuine Quakerism, and approaching the Reformed Churches?'"—As a natural consequence, such as these oppose those who are publicly espousing and promulgating the truths of the Gospel, *in their native excellence and purity.* Of late their efforts have been directed, with *much energy, towards Elias Hicks, upon whom the most odious and opprobious epithets* have been heaped, hoping thereby to *undermine his religious reputation*, and to frustrate his Gospel labours. *His private confidential letters, written in the freedom of friendship, have been surreptitiously obtained, and printed without his consent.*—These, containing *mere sketches of his views*, have been severely animadverted upon; review after review has been published, teeming with *misrepresentations and perversions*—and in one instance, where he boldly combats the *dark and anti-christian doctrine of predestination*, as Barclay and many other Friends and long done before him; a *superficial Friend, for the meritorious purpose of opposing Elias Hicks, endeavours in vain to uphold it.*

We disclaim the least wish to augment the difference which unhappily exists, but, without doing violence to our best feelings, we cannot passively consign this dignified minister, and exemplary christian, over to his persecuting enemies. With a view, therefore, to rescue him from *unmerited censure*, it was thought proper to present the reader with another edition of William Penn's "Sandy foundation Shaken," and the following extracts from the writings of *those who have always been acknowledged to be among the best and most approved authors* of the Society. The candid and unprejudiced are affectionately invited to read them carefully; and afterwards to *judge impartially upon comparison, whether Elias Hicks does, as his enemies affirm, hold and propagate doctrines and opinions, contrary to the doctrines and opinions of primitive Friends*; or whether his *opponents have not obviously departed from the original grounds assumed by our pious and enlightened predecessors*; and whether those bright sons of the morning did not endure many privations, and much suffering, with true magnanimity, on account of their intrepidity in *avowing and defending the same views and belief, which are now rejected as dangerous innovations by their traditional descendants, when revived by Elias Hicks and many other Friends.*

Although at times the aspect of affairs, in relation to our Society, is gloomy, does it not, nevertheless, behove us to pursue, with Christian equanimity and undeviating rectitude, "THE GOOD OLD WAY," which is still cast up for the ransomed and redeemed Children of the Lord to walk in? There is abundant cause to look beyond the present trying time in which we live, in anticipation of brighter and more glorious days—"for if we continue to be followers of that which is good, nothing shall be able to harm us—but, on the contrary, our hearts will be rejoiced at beholding the '*Church coming up out of the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved.*'" After thus expressing our conviction that this will be our happy experience, if the fault is not our own—we will conclude with the sublime and prophetic language of Samuel Fothergill:—

"I cannot think that a people whom he (the Lord) has raised by his own invincible power, and so signally placed his name amongst, were ever designed to be only the transient glory of a couple of centuries. I am still revived by a secret hope of better times, when our Zion shall again put on her beautiful garments; and in her, and with her, shall arise *judges as at the first, and counsellors and lawgivers as in the beginning.*

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* A Selection of William Penn's works has been made and published many times by direction of the Society; in which this treatise is included; and it has always been classed among his most approved writings.

The way they do things in New-York.—The Mercantile Advertiser of Wednesday, Feb. 9, 1825, contains one hundred and three new advertisements, occupying four columns of small type. Also, three columns and a half of closely printed Auction Sales. There are nine daily papers printed in this city, the whole of which cannot boast of the above number of new advertisements in any day during the year.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

From late English papers received at New-York.

By the brig Galaxy, at New York, Dublin papers to the 5th Jan. inclusive, have been received. The bill preferred against Mr. O'Connell, for sedition, was ignored by the Grand Jury, after an investigation of 4 hours.

Greece.—The fortress of Patras is completely invested by Gen. Colocotroni, with 7000 men, and 13 Spezziot vessels, out of all communication by sea. The Turkish garrison were few and ill furnished, and was expected to capitulate. A plan was preparing for storming the place in a few days, and the possession of it will be of vast importance to the Greeks, as this is the only port through which an invading army could threaten the Morea from the sea.

The news of the victory of Nov. 12th, over the Egyptian fleet off Candia, was confirmed from every quarter, 3 men of war were burned, and 30 transports taken. The prisoners were treated with humanity.

Lord Guilford, as head of the Greek University at Corfu, has adopted the garb of Socrates, and has ordered the adoption of the antient costume among the students.

Longevity of Geese.—It is confidently asserted that Mr. Hewson, of Glentham, in Lincolnshire, has in his possession a goose of the age of a hundred years.

Two hundred and twenty associations for promoting the gradual abolition of negro slavery within the British dominions have been already formed in England, and nearly nine hundred petitions on the same subject were presented to Parliament during its two last sessions. According to the last annual Report of the London African institution (for 1824,) in one year 1822, there were shipped from Africa for Rio Janeiro 31,240 negroes, of whom 3484 died on the passage. Into Bahia, above 8000 were imported the same year. In 1823, the total number shipped for Rio alone amounted to 21,472, of whom nearly 1800 died on the passage; and there is reason to think that there was at least an equal importation into the other Brazilian ports, attended by an equal mortality. In the first six months of 1824, the number imported into Rio Janeiro alone, was not less than 16,563, with a mortality of 2247. The trade for Brazil is carried on North as well as South of the line, in spite of treaties. Brazil ought to be outlawed by the civilized world for her obstinacy in thus openly continuing and encouraging this fell traffic. The last number of the Edinburgh Review accuses the French government of still conniving at the equipment and escape of French slave vessels. It calculates that "about forty thousand wretched Africans were carried away in a short period by the connivance of the Most Christian King's government, notwithstanding his laws and treaties," and supposes that of these forty thousand, above 9000 must have perished miserably on the voyage.

Matrimonial Lottery.—A recent traveller in the United States gives an account of a matrimonial lottery, which was formed there with beneficial effects. At a wedding in South Carolina, a young lawyer moved—"That one man in the company should be selected as president; that this president should be duly sworn to keep entirely secret all the communications that should be forwarded to him in his official department that night; an unmarried gentleman and lady should write his or her name on a piece of paper, and under it place the name of the person they wished to marry, then hand it to the president for inspection; and if any gentleman and lady had reciprocally chosen each other, the president was to inform each of the result; and those who had not been reciprocal in their choice was to be kept entirely secret."

After the appointment of the president, communications were accordingly handed to the chair, and it was found twelve young ladies had made reciprocal choices, and the traveller states that eleven of the twelve matches were solemnized.

Physiognomy.—It is well known that Mr. Canning's mother, Mrs. Hunn, was a woman who acted the lowest parts in the country theatres, barn &c. in England. We do not think that this fact of itself is the slightest disparagement to the secretary of state for foreign affairs. On the contrary, we shall always praise that state of society which yields up its prejudices to the claims of genius; but the secretary is a pretty cold, important sort of a gentleman, and can now and then *look down* upon an old acquaintance, smiling in the true style of *Patrician* condescension. When he was going out as ambassador to Lisbon, a gentleman observed to a sarcastic opponent of the secretary, that he thought Mr. Canning had a very *diplomat que look*. "Diplomatique, *diplomatique!*" repeated the cynic, "yes, yes, you are right; you must be right, for on my honour I never look at Canning's countenance without thinking of the *Pragmatic sanction.*"

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

S. M'Laue, the high constable, on Sunday afternoon discovered in Cherry-street, a nest of counterfeiters, three of whom were taken before the Mayor. The neighbours had for some time noticed that the house in which these people were taken was occupied only at night, when some considerable business appeared to be carried on: this induced them to give information to the proper authorities, and the rogues were "taken in the very act."

The vote has been given in Gloucester County, New Jersey, upon the question to change the seat of justice in that county, from Woodbury to Camden. The result of the vote is a majority of 876, for continuing it at Woodbury.

We understand that the Steam Boats for Baltimore, commenced running on Monday.—They leave this city on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at ten o'clock in the morning.

On Monday last, twelve ballotings took place in the Legislature of this State, for a United States Senator; as before, no choice was made. The convention adjourned until Friday. The probability is, that no choice will be made during the present session.

The Rev. William Hogan preached in the French Protestant Church at Charleston, on the 6th inst.

The fifth volume of the Biography of the Signers to the Declaration of Independence, is just published. This volume contains sketches of the character of Thomas Lynch, jun. Matthew Thornton, William Whipple, John Witherspoon, and Robert Morris, with plates.

Gen. Armstrong, former minister in France, and afterwards Secretary of War, is engaged in writing a history of the Revolutionary contest. He is well qualified for this task both as an actor in that contest and a skilful writer. The light in which he may view some characters and events, will not, perhaps, be as satisfactory as the texture of his book.

William Henry Harrison, formerly a Representative in Congress, previously Governor of Indiana, and Commander on the North Western frontier during the late war, has been chosen a Senator of the United States from the State of Ohio, to succeed Mr. Brown, whose present term of service will expire on the 3d day of March next.

It is mentioned in the Hartford (Conn.) Times, as a proof of the high value of real estate in that city, that a piece of land 4 feet 5 inches and 5-8ths in width, and 93 feet in depth, situated on the west side of Main-street, was sold last week for $1000.

It is proposed in Massachusetts, to establish under the patronage of the State, an Institution calculated to afford a thorough and economical education to the laborious classes in the Practical Arts and Sciences.

The quarter deck of the sloop Mary, run down and sunk in the Sound, New-York, has been found ashore on Long Island. The trunk of Capt. Allen, which contained upwards of $400 in cash, was also found with the wreck, but rifled of its contents.

The Military Ball given at Washington on the 10th inst. is said to have been a splendid spectacle. Upwards of five hundred persons, ladies and gentlemen, were present, the latter chiefly in uniforms. The president, president elect, and vice president elect, general La Fayette, the foreign ministers, &c. together with some Indian chiefs, mingled in the group.

The National Journal of the 12th inst. says—"We have reason to believe there is no truth in the report, received at New York from England, of the intention of the King of Spain to demand of the United States a recal of their recognition of the independence of several of the South American states, under pain, in case of refusal, of revoking the cession of the Floridas."

The commissioners appointed by the general government to select a proper scite for a Western Armory, have determined on three points, at which the proposed establishment might be located, to wit, Zanesville, Beaver and Pittsburg. Of these they give the preference of Pittsburg, as embracing superior advantages and holding out the most favorable inducements to the public interest.

It is said that Mr. Cooper, the novelist, has undertaken a History of the American Navy. His "Pilot" proves his peculiar fitness for this enterprise. A complete, well digested history is much wanted. It may be endued with the interest of romance without a deviation from fact, or extravagant colouring.

It is stated in the Kentucky Reporter of the 31st ult. that the trial of Desha, the son of the Governor, for the murder of Francis Baker, has closed, and the Jury has brought in a verdict of *guilty*. A full report of the trial is to be published by James G. Dana and James Cowan, Esqs.

Nathaniel Lightner, Esq. has been unanimously re-elected Mayor of the City of Lancaster.

We regret to notice that the small-pox continues its ravages in Douglass, (Mass.) Seven persons have already fallen victims to this loathsome disease. The neighbouring towns are also visited by this scourge.

The U. S. Schr. Weazel, from Tampico, via Havana, arrived at Norfolk on the 10th inst. She left Tampico on the 8th ult. and Havana on the 27th, bound to New York, with $50,000 in specie, on board.

The governor and legislative council of Michigan have passed resolutions inviting General La Fayette to visit that territory next summer.

The bill continuing the annuity of 8000 dollars to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has passed the House of Representatives of this State.

Doctor Charles Prevost has been executed at Natchitoches, for the murder of S. Mills, Esq.

A bill has passed both Houses of the Legislature of New-York, providing for the choice of presidential electors by *districts*. It passed the Senate unanimously, and the house, with but four negative votes.

Philip P. Barbour, a member of the House of Representatives, and lately Speaker of the House, has been elected a Judge of the General Court of Virginia, vice Judge Holmes, deceased. He accepts the appointment, and will necessarily resign his seat in the House of Representatives of the U. States.

The Governor of Connecticut has appointed the Hon. James Lanman to be a Senator of that State in the Senate of the United States, from the 3d of March next, when his present term of service will expire, until the next meeting of the Legislature.

A reward of two hundred dollars is offered by Governor Troup, of Georgia, for the apprehension of William Clark, accused of the murder of Richard R. Watson, on the 18th December last, in the County of Decatur.

The quantity of tobacco raised last year in Belmont county, Ohio, is estimated at two hundred and fifty hogsheads.

The stock of the Hudson Canal Company, which was subscribed a short time ago in the city of New-York, in less than three hours, is now selling at 104½.

In Virginia, a bill recently passed the house of delegates, by a majority of 8 or 10 votes, contemplating a Convention for revising the Constitution of the State. The bill was rejected in the Senate, by a vote of 13 to 11.—This has been the most interesting and exciting subject before the Legislature at its present Session.

The expense of cutting the great western canal is estimated at about three millions of dollars. Including the feeders, the route is somewhat over 300 miles.

Forty-seven barrels of flour received at Kingston (Jamaica) per the American brig Agenoria, was condemned and ordered to be sold for not having been reported on the manifest.

The amount of duties paid by the auctioneers in Boston for the quarter ending the 31st of December last, was $7916 66.

A Dividend of five per cent on the capital stock of the Pittsburg Manufacturing Association, for the last six months, was declared by the Board of Managers on the 31st ult.

The Comptroller of the State of New York, has given notice, under date of the 8th inst. that the notes of the following chartered banks are not receivable at the Treasury, viz: Bank of Hudson, Bank of Niagara, Jefferson County Bank, Washington and Warren Bank, and Bank of Plattsburg.

In the Senate of New York, on Tuesday a petition of Jacob Barker, for the incorporation of the Exchange Bank, with a capital of $2,000,000, was referred to the Committee on Banks, &c.

The last number of the Edinburgh Review, contains an article on *White's Voyage to Cochin China*, and calls it a very interesting volume.

It appears by a letter of Thomas H. Benton, a member of the United States Senate from Missouri, to the Governor of that state, that General Lafayette will visit Missouri in the month of April or May.

The black fellow who killed a white man in Bucks County, (Pa.) a short time since, was taken on Saturday last, below Haddonfield, N. J. and lodged in jail. He acknowledges the fact of throwing a billet of wood at the man, but disclaims any intention of killing him.

Margaret Millet, now living in the Philadelphia Alms House, completed the one hundred and eleventh year of her age, on the 11th inst.

The Grand Canal between Amsterdam and the Texel, was opened on the 15th of December, when the frigate Bellona, passed through it.

Quartering of the Moon.—A bill is before the New York legislature to divide the town of Half Moon. This strange name for a town was derived from the ship in which Henry Hudson in 1609 made his discoveries.

The whole amount of duties paid by the auctioneers of the city of New York for the year ending on the 1st of December last, is 221,736 dollars.

The Exhibition of Domestic Manufactures at the city of Washington, will open on Monday next, the 21st instant. It will continue a week.

Five persons died lately at Petersburg Va. whose united ages amounted to 522 years, average 104 2-3.

Canal Tolls.—From an official statement of the Canal Commissioners, it appears that the whole amount of toll collected the last year was $340,842 22, viz. On the Erie canal $294,909 47—Champlain do. $43,132 75.—Vendue duty for the ending 30th September, 199,601 83—Salt duty for the year ending Nov. 1st, 1824, 99,211 18—Sales of lands for the year ending 34th Nov. 1824, 7,815 62—Total amount of canal revenue in 1824, $647,270 55.

A New Orleans paper of the 30th ult. contains a letter from General La Fayette to the Mayor and Recorder of New Orleans, dated Washington, Dec. 25, in which he says that he will in the Spring visit New Orleans, intending to go through the Carolinas and Georgia, and the intermediate states between them and Louisiana, and to ascend through the western states, in order to be at Boston, by the 17th of June, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill.

NEW YORK CANAL FUND.—The Commissioners of the New York Canal Fund have communicated to the legislature of that state, a lucid report on the state of the canal fund. By this report it appears that the cost of the canals will be somewhere about ten millions; that the debts that will have been contracted at their completion will be somewhat short of eight millions; and that if the funds appropriated to the canals be rigidly applied to that purpose, together with the tolls, the debt will be paid in about ten years, when the duty on salt may be removed, and leave an income to the state of about one million per annum. The report, while it shows the prosperous condition of the fiscal concerns of the state, indicates the boundless operations which may hereafter be carried on without additional burthens upon the people. Five hundred copies of the report were ordered to be printed in a pamphlet form.

The 18th of September, the day of the political regeneration of the republic of Chili, was commemorated at St. Jago, the capital, with great solemnity and popular rejoicings. An oration was delivered by the canon of the Peruvian church, filled with the most generous and liberal sentiments. The Supreme Director gave on that day an entertainment to all the foreign functionaries. Our minister, Mr. Allen, was compelled by sickness to be absent; he however sent the following toast, which was drank with enthusiastic applause—"The political regeneration of Chili, may it soon be succeeded by the political millenium, when from the pole to Cape Horn, from the palace to the cottage, the principles of civil, religious and political liberty shall be clearly defined and freely extended, to every member of this community." It is peculiarly gratifying to learn, that the utmost harmony subsists between the Chilian republic and the United States legation, so rapidly are the principles of liberty diffusing themselves throughout the world, in despite of canons and holy alliances.

There is something wonderfully sublime, says the Baltimore American, in beholding a national judiciary co-extensive with legislative power in a continent so vast as that of America. It assures to the citizen of New-York, or to the solitary wanderer in the wilds of the Oregon, that in the midst of a populous city or of a howling wilderness, whatever part of the soil of America is touched by his feet, that the national arm is extended for his protection and the national ear open to his complaints, and to redress his wrongs and injuries. Wander where the traveller may, he is not beyond the reach of protection and of redress. We hope that the members of Congress, feeling the full force of these sentiments, will not hesitate a moment in giving permanency, solidity and extension to the judicial department. We are no strangers to the clamours excited against this power, both legislative and executive—but justice like truth has no boundaries, and it can have none; both are the essential attributes of the Deity, and of course they must from their very nature be illimitable. Is it to be said for a single moment that in this soil, consecrated to freedom, there is a spot where law shall not govern.

The Grand Jury of Charleston, S. C. have presented amongst other nuisances the careless manner in which the acts of that state are drawn up by the legislature. When these acts are made penal, it then becomes a serious question what is to be done on conviction.—We have seen in sundry grave legislative enactments figurative language employed which cannot be too much reprehended. Perspicuity and simplicity constitute the very basis of legislation, and when legislative bodies do not employ these, they should be, as in the present instance, presented as criminals themselves.

PERKINS' STEAM ENGINE.—A gentleman lately arrived from England, has furnished the editors of the New York Daily Advertiser, with a description of a steam boat constructed by Mr. Perkins, to exhibit the powers of his engine. Its form is long and narrow, to accommodate it to the Regent's canal, where it is kept and frequently worked for exhibition. It is 71 feet in length, 7 feet in breadth, and carries 22 tons; it has an iron paddle at the stern, 7 feet in diameter, with wings 18 inches broad at the ends; the generator contains 3 gallons of water, and the furnace half a bushel of coals; the heat is usually raised in 15 minutes; the piston has 13 inches stroke, and the whole engine occupies only one-fifth the space of one of Watt and Bolton's and weighs only one fifth as much.—Our informant saw the first experiment with the boat, early in November, and states, that although the temperature was raised to only one-half its proper number of atmospheres, it moved at the rate of six miles an hour.

Movements of Indians.—It appears from letters just received from the Superintendant of Indian Affairs at St. Louis, that a great Council of the Cherokees, Delawares, Shawnees, Weas, Kickapoos, Piankashaws, and Peorias, residing west of the Mississippi, has been held, at which it was agreed to receive their Red Brethren from the East, and to invite them to come among them as soon as possible.—This subject has been in agitation for about two years; meanwhile, wampum has been exchanged in great abundance between the tribes east and west of the Mississippi, until, at last, the object of both has been agreed upon, and a deputation is now on its way to Washington, led by Col. P. Menard, to conclude an arrangement with the President of the United States, for the removal of those Indians residing on the east of the Mississippi. If the arrangement is made, it is not unlikely but it may embrace the tribes in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, except the Ottowas, and a few others, who, it is probable, would prefer to join their friends west of Lake Michigan.

Curious Request.—A bachelor gentleman, who came from England a few months ago, lately died in the neighbourhood of N. York, and has directed, by will, that the whole of his personal property, amounting to about $30,000, after the payment of $200 in legacies to his servants, consisting of a female, who lived with him at the time of his decease, and a boy who left him a short time since, be equally divided between ten of the oldest maids resident within ten miles of his late and native abode in England.

On the 31st ult. Mr. Niles Matteson, of Nelson, N. Y. was dragged into a space of 2½ inches in width, in a grist mill, between the cog-wheel and trundle head, and was dashed to death. On the 19th ult. the ferry boat at the Falls of Louisville, Ky. sunk with a wagon and team, when a man by the name of Kirby, and three horses, were drowned. At Peekskill, on the 3d inst. three children fell through the ice, and one of them, a daughter of Mr. John Brown, aged 12 years, was drowned.

On the 3d ult. as Colonel White, one of the commissioners for ascertaining the nature and amount of land claims in West Florida, was walking in the streets of Pensacola, he was suddenly struck behind with a bludgeon, by Peter Alba, jr. the Mayor of the city, who had at the same time a stiletto about him, which, in the struggle that ensued, he attempted to plunge into the Colonel's body. They were separated, but Colonel White had received a severe wound in the head. It is said in the cause of this attack was the detection and disclosure by the Colonel, of some improper proceedings of the Mayor in relation to land claims.

QUEBEC, Feb. 5.—A most distressing accident occurred at Point Levi; a small cabin built of plank, situate at the foot of the cliff and inhabited by a man named Rougon, with his wife and three children, was crushed by an enormous mass of snow, which the violence of the storm had detached from the heights above, and dreadful to relate, the whole of this unfortunate family, unable to extricate themselves, perished in the ruins, either by suffocation or by injuries they received, and exposure to the inclemency of the weather.

In addition to the above casualty, we are further informed that two men lost their lives on the ice between Beauport and this city, and that a third person was found frozen in the streets of the Suburb.

In the youthful State of Ohio, a resolution has passed the legislative body to construct a canal from the mouth of the Scioto river to Lake Erie, the whole length of which will be, when completed, three hundred and twelve miles. The State has assumed the whole charge and responsibility of this gigantic undertaking. Let gentlemen talk of the dissolution of our government if they please; rivers are made to change their courses for the preservation of the American Republic—if that is not an evidence of permanency, we know not what further testimony can be given. The causes of separation furnished by nature herself are removed, and converted into bonds to link together the different members of the American confederation.

The anniversary of Haytien independence was celebrated at Port au Prince on the 1st ultimo, on which occasion president Boyer delivered an address, in which he called on the senate, the army and the people, to "swear to posterity and to the whole world, to renounce forever, not only the dominion of France, but that of all other powers whatever, that may wish to reduce us to subjugation, and to die rather than cease to be free and independent."

A gentleman arrived at Norfolk from Curacoa, states that the Colombian schooner Gen. Santander, Capt. Northrup, fell in on the 16th December last, off Cumana, with the Spanish government brig Marie Santa, captain Jose Andoyes, of 22 guns, said to be from Cadiz, laden with cochineal and jewelry, value estimated at $15,000. After an action in which the general Santander had 7 killed and 9 slightly wounded, and the Marie Santa 16 killed and 19 wounded, the latter struck to the Patriot flag, and was immediately taken possession of by the General Santander.

A letter from Valparaiso, of Sept. 23, mentions that the Chilians show perfect good faith with regard to the loan raised in London, and a company of merchants have contracted to pay $300,000 for interest, and 30,000 for the sinking fund, annually, in return for which they are to enjoy the sole privilege of selling tobacco, tea, foreign wines, spirits and playing cards. They are to confiscate the church property which is immense.

At Boston, on the 10th inst. a person was discovered by a passenger in the street, purloining a package of figs from the store of Oliver Fisher & Co. Washington-street, so quickly was the pursuit led, that the criminal presently dropped his plunder. Thus relieved from his burthen, he outstripped his pursuers, and leaped from the wharf, (leading from Washington street to South Boston Bridge) to the ice below, and continued his flight to the water. A large number of people had now collected, and with entreaty and promises of good usage, endeavored to prevail on him to retreat from the water—but to no purpose. At length a wherry was launched from a neighboring wharf, and the object of pursuit was taken out of the water in almost an exhausted state. Before those in the boat succeeding in lifting him from the water, he made several rational answers to those that interrogated, but no sooner was he exposed to the air than all power of utterance failed him, and life seemed almost extinct—he was immediately carried back to the above store—but all efforts to restore the unhappy sufferer proved unavailing. A Coroner's Inquest was held over the dead body on the morning of Friday, 11th February, when a verdict was given, that, '*The man came to his death by jumping overboard.*

Debtors.—A short time since, a man was committed to the prison in Arch street, for a debt of twenty-six cents; the costs of entering the mansion, were one dollar and twenty-five cents. This miserable *count* against the prisoner, was considered a disgrace to the other inmates, who, rather than be annoyed by "small fry," paid the debt and costs, and dismissed the man—So the story is told; perhaps, knowing the misery of confinement themselves, they were unwilling that any human being, who could be aided by their slender means, should share in their deprivation.

From Noah's Advocate.

The rage for Banking and Insurance Companies has arrived to such a pitch, that it reminds me of a quizzical anecdote related by a friend of mine from Savannah, Georgia, respecting the application of "Messrs. Bamboo, Mampans, Womboxee, Wambazido, Wowazin, Provaxise & Co." for a charter, entitled "The old Maids' and Bachelor's Insurance Company," with banking privileges, to be located at or near "Thunder Bolt," capital not exceeding 11,500 sheep's eyes, with privileges of increasing the same to 11,500 wry mouths.—The object of the above institution being (as I was informed) to secure the *Lives* of Old Maids, and the *Fire* of Bachelors—no bills were to be issued, but such as were of a *good dish* cast, and engraved or manufactured upon a good dry *Sandy Hill*. The *male* President to receive the title of a Duke, and the *female* Cashier that of Duchess, provided the latter mounted a camblet cloak, under which to hide the *honesty* of their operations from the penetrating eyes of *married* stock jobbers.

Yours, CERTIFICATE.

MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOATS.

NEW-ORLEANS, January 2.—The "General Brown" arrived last evening from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, a distance of 2200 miles in fourteen days. This is the very age of magnificence, the east and west appear to know no prosperity for this amusement and make our river the theatre for our entertainment.

become opens and "Robert Fulton," the pride of New York, entertains the character of a steam-ship—Pittsburgh sends the favorite of Pennsylvania, "Gen. Brown"—Nashville, Tennessee, not less proud, send us a "Jackson" and a "President"—"Lafayette's" we have by dozens; keel boats, flat boats, steamboats, perogues, and ferry skiffs, all take the name of "Lafayette," as if they all believed that his philanthropy extended to all ranks and conditions in society.

The "Henry Clay" brings us a rich freight from Kentucky, and the Cincinnati crowds our levee with the produce of Ohio. "Rob Roy," McGregor, makes his entry with his unwieldy sword sheathed, as if he was sure of meeting no more dangerous a foe than Nichol Jarvie, and the Feliciana, as if her very name entitled her to protection. The "Natchez" is our neighbour, and has legitimate claims upon our hospitality. The "Louisiana" is at home, and it would not be modest to say any thing in her favor. The "Packet" will bring us news, and is therefore a useful character to printers. The "Belle Creole" ought to be very handsome or she cannot with justice fill her character. The "Magnet" is only one among a thousand in Louisiana, all so attractive, that we know not which to choose. The "Superior" and "Paragon" are both beyond our praise, so, we shall let them move on—the group as they lay before our city, are sufficiently interesting to dispense with a gentleman usher.

MEXICO.—The session of the Congress of Mexico closed on the 24th of December. The first constitutional Congress was immediately thereafter to be installed. Considerable excitement appears to exist upon the subject of Congress having declared Mexico a federal city.

Private letters from Mexico, received at New Orleans, state that government to be opposed to the reduction of the duties—that the last memorial of the British merchants there on the subject, made through their consul, was received with great coolness, and that the opposition of government to the measure arises principally from the conduct of the British government in withholding a recognition of Mexican independence. That obstacle being now removed, the British merchants may be more successful. We should think that the presence of an intelligent and respectable minister from the United States would, at the present moment, be of great importance in Mexico.

An officer of the United States schooner Tazewell, arrived at Norfolk, informs the editor of the Beacon, that the Mexican Congress had passed a law raising the duty on the interior commerce of the country, from 14 to 17 per cent. the payment of which on all goods landed at any of the seaports, was exacted before they were permitted to be transported into the interior; this act was to take effect the latter end of December—day not remembered. The Congress had also invested the President with unlimited power, in all matters of a municipal nature, and had even extended it to the apprehension and sending out of the country, all foreigners or others, mimical to the present government, or who should be found in any wise interfering with the political concerns of the empire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—The fate of Peru is at last unequivocally decided. The political influence of Spain is annihilated in these extensive and fertile regions. The schooner Weymouth, arrived here last evening in twenty-six days from Carthagena, brought despatches for our government containing this important intelligence. They were under the charge of Mr. Anderson, who set out with them early this morning for Washington. On the news reaching Carthagena, the fast sailing brig Aspasia, belonging to Messrs. Le Roy, Bayard & Co. of this city, was immediately despatched from that port, direct for London, in ballast. She sailed on the 13th of January, and no doubt was the first vessel to convey the important intelligence to Europe.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In the Senate of Pennsylvania, Mr. Duncan reported a bill to incorporate the Pennsylvania Society for the promotion of Internal Improvements, and Mr. Burnside a bill more effectually to secure the collection of the revenue from tavern licenses. Mr. Duncan presented a memorial from the president and secretary of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, for a repeal of the law regulating weights and measures.

In the House of Representatives, the question of order, on Mr. Roberts' appeal, occupied the time on Thursday till near 1 o'clock. The discussion was carried on with a great deal of order, and very little personality was indulged in. It appeared to be a desire on all hands to settle the principle, whether a member may be stopped in his argument by a call for an adjournment. It was finally decided in the affirmative, 48 to 38.

An effort is making to impeach another of our judges, a petition having been presented on Thursday, to the house, for the removal of Judge Young, of the tenth judicial district, for intemperance and other reasons. The committees on the judges are still engaged in their investigations.

The city ward bill was considered in committee of the whole of the house of representatives, and after a warm debate on a motion of Mr. Mahany, to alter the division line to Eighth street, (which prevailed, 38 to 30) the bill passed to a second reading.

The bill to incorporate the Conestoga Navigation Company has passed the House.—It is satisfactory to know that the object of this company, is to establish a safe, easy and cheap ascending and descending water communication between the city of Lancaster and the confluence of the Conestoga and Susquehanna, by the erection of locks and dams at various points on the former stream. Less than sixty thousand dollars, it has been ascertained, will effect these improvements—and an extension of the present Maryland Canal, for a few miles upwards, would open a complete water communication between Lancaster and Baltimore, and give to the latter all the benefits of the trade of the richest section of Pennsylvania which is now attracted to Philadelphia. The cost of the works necessary to perfect this small link of connection between the two cities, bears no comparison to the invaluable results which would flow to us from its execution.

The Director of the Mint has reported to the President, that the coinage executed within the past year has amounted to 1,858,297 dollars, consisting of 4,786,894 pieces of coin, viz.

Of gold,	19,940 pieces,	amounting to	93,200
Of silver,	3,504,954	do.	1,752,477
Of copper,	1,262,000	do.	12,620
	4,786,894		$1,858,297

Of the gold, coined within the year, about five per cent. was received from North Carolina, thirty-five from Africa, and fifty from South America and the West Indies. The remainder, about thirty per cent. is of uncertain origin. Of silver, the receipt has been abundant throughout the year. The amount now in the vaults of the mint exceeds 300,000 dollars; and no failure of the supply is at present anticipated. A large portion of this supply comes directly from Mexico, South America, and the West Indies, in various forms of unwrought bullion, in plate, and in coins not admitted into our currency. But the principal deposits are made in foreign coins by the Bank of the United States; about $1,200,000 having been received from that institution within the past year. The amount of copper, coined and uncoined, the property of the United States, now in the Mint, is about $23,000. The issue of cents, within the year, has amounted to $13,475; on which a profit has accrued of nearly $4,300, and will be more particularly specified in the usual return made by the treasurer, on that subject. The aggregate profit, heretofore realized, on the coinage of copper, having amply refunded the amount ordinarily invested, on behalf of the government, in the purchase of that article, the profit now derived from the annual issue of cents, which is regularly paid into the Treasury of the United States, is an effective reimbursement of so much of the amount expended, under the appropriation of the year, for the support of the Mint. Copper coins being transported at the expense and risk of the government, to all parts of the United States, the knowledge of this facility, as it is more generally diffused, may be expected to increase the demand for them. Care is taken that this demand shall always be promptly satisfied. In the year 1820, the Mint was more productive than in any other year since its foundation; the Director states that there is but a trifling variation in the amount of that and the year embraced in his report.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

On comparing the article of Lemicus, spoken of in the last Post, with the one alluded to, we are disposed to give him the credit of sincerity when he says the article was original with himself, notwithstanding the similarity is sufficiently striking to warrant the suspicions we hinted.

"Desultory Sheets" No. 5, will appear in our next number. "Albert and Amelia, a tale," will be considered. Various other articles "too numerous to mention," are on file, which will be disposed of as, in our judgment, their merits deserve.

Moses in reply to Wilfrid and Aaron has been received, and will appear next week.—The charges that were urged against him by his opponent, Aaron, have been satisfactorily refuted: we regret, however, that the expressions in the note appended to his article are not as reasonable and as well chosen as his former opinions would have led us to expect from him. The respect which is unquestionably due to Wilfrid's Muse, besides the pleasure which we in common with our readers have derived from perusing many of the inspirations of his prolific pen, are a sufficient apology for declining to publish the most objectionable parts of the note, which, it must be apparent to Moses, upon consulting his better judgment, are too ill-savoured to appear in print.

In that part of the Theatrical Summary last week, where it is mentioned that negociations for the engagement of Miss Kelly had been broken off, we were in error in attributing the cause to Mr. Wood. We are authorised to state, that this gentleman made very liberal offers to induce an agreement to terms which were refused.

The advertisement which has appeared in the Saturday Evening Post, relating to the Yellow Springs stage, was inserted by mistake. This conveyance is usually laid up during the winter season. A Stage to Kimberton runs twice a week.

The book referred to, with the preface annexed, in a preceding column, is just published, and may be had at Marot & Walter's Bookstore, No. 87 Market street, Isaac Pugh's, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets, and at John Ward's, No. 42 Market street.

The following beautiful allusion was made by Mr. Tazewell, in his speech on the piracy bill before congress: "Yes, sir, in the scale of moral beauty, the vile wretch who haunts Cape Antonio, prowling for rapine, and delighting in blood, compared with the slave trader who traffics on the coast of Africa, is as Hyperion to a Satyr. He stands as a pure angel of light to the foulest demon of darkness."

The gentlemen whose names are contained in the annexed list, are agents and correspondents to the Saturday Evening Post, and will attend to the business connected with this establishment, which may occur in their respective places of residence:

Jas. B. Steuart,	309 Broadway, city of N. York.
John Backenstose,	Geneva, N. Y.
Wm. T. Vreedenburg,	Ithica, "
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
Ellis Stokes, John West,	Moorestown, "
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, "
John G. Mason,	Salem, "
T. C. Budd,	P. Elizabeth, "
J. Bessonett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Penn.
H. G. Kerlin,	Chester, "
Jas. Peacock, Esq. P.M.	Harrisburg "
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, "
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius U. Emancipation,	Baltimore, Md.
P. Granger,	Centreville "
J. Gildersleve, Esq. P.M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, "

The CAT'S SKIN, of which we gave a description a few weeks back, has been brought to this city. It is exhibiting in Chesnut street, nearly opposite the Theatre. The proceeds which may accrue from its exhibition, after deducting expenses, are to be appropriated to the education and support of an orphan lad, on whom the skin has been gratuitously bestowed by the gentleman into whose possession it came, and who accidentally discovered the perfect profile which it unfolds on an exposure to observation. The curious will be gratified by a view of this singular phenomenon.

The Mechanics' Magazine, Museum, Register, &c. a re-publication from an English periodical, has just been commenced in New York, under favorable auspices. As we, in common with others, are interested in the progress of the liberal arts, and friendly to mechanics, it cannot be supposed but that we should be much pleased with the success of this work, and we will cheerfully extend our assistance to help it into a channel of usefulness, which may be mutually profitable to the publishers and their patrons. It is issued every Saturday, and will be delivered to subscribers in this city free of any extra expense. The terms, per annum, is four dollars. Each number contains sixteen large octavo pages, printed on good type, and illustrated with engravings, comprehending a digested selection from all the periodical publications of the day, and from all new works, however costly, of whatever may be useful and interesting to the citizen and mechanic to know. An agent, who is now in this city, will receive subscriptions, and give such other information relative to the work, as may be requested.

The following Table shows the strength of the respective Candidates for the Presidential chair, as determined by the late election:

States.	Adams. Colleges	Adams. States	Jackson. Colleges	Jackson. States	Crawford. Colleges	Crawford. States	Clay. Colleges	Clay. States
Maine	9	9	0	0	0	0	0	0
N. Hampshire	8	8	0	0	0	0	0	0
Massachusetts	15	15	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rhode Island	4	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Connecticut	8	8	0	0	0	0	0	0
Vermont	7	7	0	0	0	0	0	0
New York	26	36	1	0	5	0	4	0
New Jersey	0	0	8	8	0	0	0	0
Pennsylvania	0	0	28	28	0	0	0	0
Delaware	1	0	0	0	2	3	0	0
Maryland	3	11	7	0	1	0	0	0
Virginia	0	0	0	0	24	24	0	0
North Carolina	0	0	15	0	0	15	0	0
South Carolina	0	0	11	11	0	0	0	0
Georgia	0	0	0	0	9	9	0	0
Kentucky	0	14	0	0	0	0	14	0
Tenessee	0	0	11	11	0	0	0	0
Ohio	0	16	0	0	0	0	16	0
Louisiana	2	5	3	0	0	0	0	0
Mississippi	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	0
Indiana	0	0	5	5	0	0	0	0
Illinois	1	3	2	0	0	0	0	0
Alabama	0	0	5	5	0	0	0	0
Missouri	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
	84	139	99	71	41	51	37	00

The decision of the Presidential question in the House of Representatives, has been the quietus of the political storm, which has raged with such tremendous violence for the last three years, and a deep calm now pervades the community, which is creditable to the forbearance and moderation of the people, when we consider the bitterness which has been manifested during the contest.

An European might suppose, from a bare perusal of the various American prints, devoted to the interest of the several candidates, during the struggle that has just been terminated, that not one among them was worthy to preside over ten millions of virtuous and enlightened freemen, and that whichever might succeed, his accession to the Chair of State would be the death-blow of Liberty and independence. But is such an impression warranted by the actual state of affairs? The interrogatory is negatived by the tranquillity of an intelligent community who are ever jealous of their rights, and the prosperity and happiness of a host of freemen, who cannot breathe except they be free. How then should those be crimsoned with shame, who have wantonly assailed the fair character of our country, and endeavoured to despoil the well-earned reputation of some of her brightest ornaments, when they reflect on their course, unbiassed by party rage, and unblinded by party zeal? Shall we blame England for sneering at our republicanism, when we ourselves vilify and traduce our own character—when a Jackson, who has periled his life in its defence, and driven back the veteran legions of Britain from our shores, is branded as a military despot whose *dictum* alone would be made to take the place of the constitutional laws of the land, and whose ambition is unbounded by principle or a regard to the public weal—when an Adams, a Crawford, a Clay, men whose lives have been practical illustrations of republican principles, and who have made us respected abroad by a steady devotion to our interests, and by disputing our rights, inch by inch, in the face of European potentates—when such men are, by our own presses, denounced as time-serving demagogues, who would barter their country for their own advancement—and above all, when our halls of legislation are openly pronounced by ourselves, to be a mere brokerage for the bargaining and disposal of offices,—do we not justly merit all the scoffs and jeers which the enemies to our institutions may choose to heap upon us? Have we any thing left, which even a lover of British liberty could consistently respect?

Again we ask, are these things so?—and again we are answered by the contentment and happiness of ten millions of freemen, who would prefer "a day, an hour of virtuous liberty to an eternity of bondage." For the credit then of the country abroad, to say nothing of decorum at home, such language should be suppressed. Do our public officers set at defiance the laws and constitution?—by the laws and constitution let them be tried, and hurled from the places which they dishonour;—or if the constitution itself be defective, the way to amendment is open—let the sacred edifice be completed beneath the plastic energy of virtue, integrity and patriotism. This is the proper course to be pursued in correcting abuses which may exist, and which will force the world to respect us; while the trumpet-tongue of a vandal but sounds our own disgrace, and leaves an impression that corruption stalks at noonday, and no one regards it.

COMMUNICATION.

It is astonishing to observe the rapid rise in cotton yarn. Raw Cotton has advanced from 3½ to 4 cts. per lb. thereby necessarily effecting a rise in cotton yarn, and whatever is manufactured therefrom. Our Merchants, who are dealers in that article, will find, to their surprise, it has risen with the Nos. following, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, &c. 2½ cts. per No. beginning at 5, 25½ cts. A MERCHANT.

COMMUNICATION.

It is pleasant, when we cast a retrospective glance over the last century, and see with what gigantic strides America is advancing above other countries, as a commercial world, and it is not less astonishing to observe the progress of her internal affairs. I allude particularly to her manufactories, in which particular the eastern states first made the most rapid progress, thereby rendering the middle and southern somewhat dependant upon them. But at present we see Pennsylvania soaring by degrees above all others, and I anticipate the day is not far distant, when she will surpass her sister states in any mechanical art whatever. It has been observed, that Boston merchants come on here to buy domestic printed goods, to carry back with them, and this article must certainly yield them a handsome profit, or what would be their inducement to come on in search of it? I allude particularly to our Germantown prints—does this not realize an immense gain? A CITIZEN.

On Monday evening, a Mrs. Waugh, residing in Gilles' alley, was burnt to death. The deceased resided with her grand-daughter, who followed the business of a mantua-maker. About eight o'clock, the young woman having taken home some work, left her grandmother seated by the stove; after she had been absent about twenty minutes, some children observing an unusual light in the room, raised a cry of fire, and on the door being opened, the old lady was discovered on the floor enveloped in flames, and entirely deprived of life. The carpet and a settee were partially burnt.

In a letter from Professor Patterson, of the University of Pennsylvania, to President Smith of the College of William and Mary, Virginia, the following passage occurs. We republish it as highly creditable to the youths of our University. "We have never had a rebellion, or any combination of the students against College discipline, *nor have we ever had any expulsion or dismission for improper conduct*. Temporary suspension is the severest punishment that we have to inflict." Of few Colleges can so much be affirmed with truth.

WEEKLY PRICES CURRENT,

Corrected every Thursday for the Saturday Eve. Post.

Bacon,	lb.	$0 6½	a	$0 8
Beans,	bush.	1 00	a	1 5
Beef, Philad. Mess,	bbl.	12 00	a	0 00
Do. cargo & prime,	"	8 00	a	9 00
Butter, lump,	lb.	10	a	12
Do. salted, insp.	"	8	a	00
Feathers, Amer.	"	32	a	35
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,	bbl.	5 75	a	00
Flour, wheat, P. a. f.	"	5 12½	a	00
Do. rye,	"	2 62½	a	00
Do. corn meal,	"	2 25	a	00
Do. do.	hhd.	10 50	a	00
Grain, wheat,	bush.	1 00	a	00
Do. rye,	"	40	a	00
Do. corn, Penn.	"	35	a	00
Do. do. southern,	"	32	a	00
Do. oats,	"	20	a	00
Do. barley,	"	60	a	70
Do. bran, double,	"	14	a	15
Lard, Penn.	lb.	10	a	00
Pork, J. & P. mess,	bbl	13 00	a	0 00

OBITUARY.

Died, on Thursday afternoon, the 10th inst. in the nineteenth year of his age, BENJAMIN BARNES, son of John H. Barnes, Esq. A rapid decline hurried this interesting young man to his grave. Few possessed more precocity of talent, and not many, thus highly gifted by nature, feel disposed to use that application, without which genius is of little avail to its possessor. They, too frequently, suffer their attention to be distracted by a multitude of objects, many of which are more glittering than useful. The deceased, however, applied the whole powers of his mind to the profession he had chosen, and thereby acquired an ability in his business, which was considered by all acquainted with him as truly remarkable. If, however, his intellectual powers and his application to business caused him to be respected, virtues of a higher order made him beloved. His moral principles were pure, and by these his conduct was strictly regulated. He was a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, and endeared to an extensive circle of acquaintances by his many amiable qualities. To his family the loss is irreparable, and even the warm sympathy of friends, which alone can alleviate grief, is but another evidence of the greatness of their loss.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 13. Schr. Warren, Remington, Havana, 13 ds. Coffee.
15. Brig Victory, Burns Nassau, (N. P.) 9 ds. Mdze.
Brig Sea Horse, Tilton, St. John's, (P. R.) 16 days, Coffee, &c.
16. Brig Burd, Donnell, Trinidad, 24 ds. Molasses.
17. Ship Delaware, Hamilton, Liverpool, Mdze.
Ship Mona, Fennell, Batavia, 113 days, Mdze.
18. Schr. Tom, Ingle, St. Sebastian, 34 ds. Iron, &c.
Brig Susan, Morrell, St. Jago de Cuba, 23 days, Sugar, &c.
Brig James & Mary, Morgan, Pernambuco, 23 days Hides, Horns and Sugars.
Schr. Unity, Howell, Port au Prince, 30 days, Cocoa and Coffee.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. SAMUEL HART, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of the late Daniel Freytag, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Morse, Mr. GODFREY HAYNS, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Mr. John Edwards, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. ABRAHAM S. MILLER, of Mount Holly, to Miss ANN W. DAVIDSON, daughter of Mr. Robert Davidson, of this city.

On Sunday, the 13th inst. by Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. JOHN SINOR, to Miss ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Harold, Mr. JOHN MILHAU, of Baltimore, to Miss PHILIPINA, eldest daughter of Mr. Victor Gillon, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by Alderman Badger, Mr. THOMAS WOOD, merchant, to Miss MARIA FLEETWOOD, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Eagles, Mr. SIMEON R. ZANE, of Gloucester Co. New Jersey, to Miss MARY ANN MARTIEN, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. PETER PENN GASKILL, Merchant, to Miss LOUISA A. HEATH, daughter of Mr. Charles S. Heath.

On Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Woodford, Mr. DERICK BARNARD, formerly of this city, to Miss ANN C. WAPLE, eldest daughter of Col. William D. Waples, of Millsborough, Delaware.

In New York, on Tuesday evening last by the Rev. Mr. Berrian, the Rev. L. MILLMAN IVES, Rector of Trinity Church, to this city, to Miss REBECCA SMITH HOBART, daughter of the Right Rev. J. H. Hobart, D. D. Bishop of the State of New York.

At Washington, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hawley, EDMUND KIRBY, Esq. of the United States' Army, to Miss ELIZA A. BROWN, daughter of Major General Jacob Brown.

DIED,

On Tuesday evening the 15th inst. Mrs. REBECCA HOLLAND, aged 108 years, 1 month and 4 days.

On Wednesday morning, the 16th inst. aged 78 years, Mrs. JENNETTA RAY.

On Wednesday morning, the 16th inst. after a short but severe illness, ELIZABETH, wife of Jacob Aiter, in the 59th year of her age.

On Monday, the 14th inst. MARY WOOLDRIDGE, after a long and lingering illness.

On the 13th instant, aged 80 years, Mrs. RACHEL INGEARD, widow of Mr. Henry Ingeard.

On Tuesday, the 15th inst. Mrs. ANN LYNCH, relict of the late Mr. Edward Lynch, aged 70.

On Monday morning, the 14th inst. Mr. JOHN SHINN, Chemist, in the 41st year of his age.

On the 10th instant, in the 47th year of his age, Mr. ELIJAH CONRAD.

On Tuesday afternoon, in the 16th year of his age, FRANCIS CUG, after seven days illness.

On Wednesday evening, of Phthisis Pulmonaris, Mrs. SUSAN REIFER, consort of Dr. G. W. Rifer, Recorder of Deeds for the city and county of Philadelphia.

On Sunday morning, suddenly, in consequence of having been scalded by one of the boilers of a brew house, Mr. JOHN KORNDAFFER.

On Friday morning, the 18th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH SPEALMAN, aged 57 years.

On the 11th inst. at his residence near this city, JOHN LARDNER, Esq. in the 74th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, the 17th inst. Mr. RICHARD C. LOCKWOOD aged 46.

At Passage, after a short but severe illness, on the 17th of December last, Capt. GEORGE N. TATEM, of the beer. Tom, from this Port. Honored and esteemed, his remains were followed to the grave by all with whom he had intercourse at the place of his death, as well as by the masters and men of the several British vessels lying at the Port of St. Sebastian.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price at No. 21 Branch street.—1t*

WASHINGTON GUARDS—*Third Company.*

THE Company will assemble, equipped, parade order, on Tuesday, the 22d inst. at 9 o'clock, A. M. in the City Square. By order of the Captain.

JOHN D. M'PHERSON, O. S.

Second Company Citizen Guards.

ATTENTION!

The Company will appear in parade order, on Tuesday next, the 22d inst. at 9 o'clock, A. M. at the sign of Gen. Jackson, Race Street.

By order,

WM. H. DENNIS, O. S.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION,

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

PACKAGE SALE.

On Wednesday morning, the 23d March next, at 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit, for approved notes,

100 packages Spring Goods, just imported per the ship Delaware, and other arrivals at New York.

Also, 100 packages of Domestic Goods, consisting of Wilmington and Vermont stripes, brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings, plaids, stripes, and ticks, checks, &c.

The above will be opened for inspection and catalogues delivered one day previous to the sale—and purchasers are assured the Goods will be sold without reserve.

COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs.

Colburn's Writing Academy

No. 22 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET,

Between Chesnut and Sansom streets.

LADIES will be received at half-past 3 o'clock, every day, or every other day in the week, as may best suit their convenience.

YOUNG GENTLEMEN and LADS attend in the evening, from 7 until half-past 8. Those wishing to improve in this elegant and useful accomplishment are invited to call and view the improvements of between one and two hundred pupils, who have finished their lessons during the last six months, also a large number who are now taking lessons.

Before Mr. C's. establishing himself in this city, he had been exclusively engaged in this profession for more than nine years, in which time he has taught in all the large seaport towns in the middle and eastern states, at most of the Colleges, and other literary institutions in New England, from which he has a large number of recommendations, that may be seen by those who feel interested. Among many others he has from the following gentlemen:

Rev. John T. Kirkland, D. D. L. L. D. President of Harvard University, Mass.

Rev. William Allen, D. D. L. L. D. President of Brunswick College, Maine.

Hon. Jeremiah Smith, L. L. D. New Hampshire.

Samuel L. Mitchell, M. D. L. L. D. New York.

References in this city to

JOSHUA LIPPINCOTT, Esq.

JAMES SCHOTT, Esq.

THOMAS FLETCHER, Esq. feb 10—tf

WASHINGTON

BIRTH NIGHT BALL.

F. C. LABBE

RETURNS his sincere thanks to those gentlemen who so liberally came forward to subscribe to his Birth Night Ball and thinks it his duty to inform them that his number being limited to two hundred gentlemen and the complement nearly made, those gentlemen who would like to avail themselves of the opportunity, are requested to come forward as soon as possible, as none but subscribers will be admitted on that night. Feb. 19—1t

SACKING BOTTOMS.

THE Subscriber has on hand a general assortment of Sacking Bottoms, of his own manufacture, at No. 6 Monmouth Court, leading out of Jones' Alley, which runs from Second to Front, above Market street, where store-keepers, cabinet-makers, and others, may be supplied on reasonable terms for cash.

feb 19—12t J. SAMSON.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership lately existing under the firm of WILLIAM ORRELL & SON, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be carried on by WILLIAM ORRELL.

feb 19—3t WM. ORRELL & SON.

THE Subscriber begs leave to return his most sincere thanks to his friends and customers, for the liberal support he has received since he commenced the making of Brass, Steel and Cane Reeds. They can be had as good if not superior to any in the United States, at his house No. 302 North Second street, (Philad.) on the lowest terms; together with Heads of all kinds.

Orders executed at the shortest notice.

Any order left at the Plough, North Third street, will meet with due attention.

feb 19—6m WM. ORRELL.

EVANS' PREMIUM

SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a furrow nicely. Ploughs warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Cornshellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 301 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf. CADW. & O. EVANS.

TO LET,

A FRONT ROOM, convenient for an Office. A few gentlemen can be accommodated with Board in a small private family, on reasonable terms, at No. 120 North Front street. Feb 19—6t*

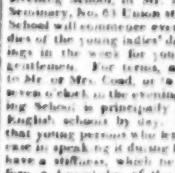
Benefit of Messrs. Martin & Minnich,

This Evening, at the Pennsylvania Museum,

No. 272 MARKET STREET.

MR. MARTIN is the noted performer of Tippoo Sultan, the great Hunting Elephant of India, and Mr. MINNICH is the young American, who, it is believed, stands unrivalled in slack-rope performances, ground and lofty tumbling, and other gymnastic exercises.

For particulars see Bills. Feb 19—1t



J. B. WOOD,

No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,

Near the Drawbridge,

Philadelphia,

Manufactures and keeps for sale, Lance and Fencing Utensils of all descriptions, Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of BRIDGET FOWLER, late of the city of Philadelphia deceased, are requested to make immediate payment; and those persons having claims against said Estate, will present them for settlement to

CHARLES M. PAGE, Adm'r.

feb 19—3t No. 3 North Sixth street.

The Grand Pectoral Syrup,

FOR the Cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas and Consumption of the Lungs, and other disorders, proceeding from Colds, and has cured long-confirmed coughs, prepared and sold by RACHEL ROURK, at her dwelling, in Crown street, between Race and Vine, four doors from Dr. Broadhead's Church. Those who are afflicted in the slightest degree, with either of the above complaints, will do well to make a trial of this syrup. It has been approved of by the faculty, and experienced numbers, who allow it has been the most valuable Medicine they have tried. It has been known to cure, when all other Medicine has failed. It removes both pain and oppression at the breast, also, the bowel complaint, and likewise the fever and ague, as many in my neighbourhood can testify. It may be used in all kinds of ailments, with the exception of milk, until recovered. The quantity to be used, is as follows:—To a full grown person, a large wine glass full, three times a day, and a half grown person, a small wine glass full three times a day, and for children directions will be given when called for. Since the above advertisement was published, many respectable families have allowed it has been the means of saving their lives, in these cases. The public are requested to furnish themselves with this valuable medicine, sold only by me; if not by Rachael Rourk, it is not the genuine Medicine, as there is no one in the United States can prepare this Medicine but herself. Those who wish to make trial of this said Medicine, are requested to furnish themselves with pint or quart bottles, according to the quantity wanted.

It is particularly efficacious in hoarseness. Orders have been received for this Medicine, from Boston, Providence, and many other cities in the United States.

RACHAEL ROURK.

Tetter Ointment, of very superior quality, can be had at the same place, on very moderate terms, which has been productive of very speedy cures, as much in the city have had the proof, and will give the Medicine a good character. feb 19—1t*

A French Evening School.

MR. LEON, from Paris, respectfully informs parents and guardians of youth, that he has opened a French Evening School, in Mr. and Mrs. Coad's Young Ladies' Seminary, No. 61 Union street, north third. The French School will commence every evening, soon after the studies of the young ladies' day school are over; three evenings in the week for young ladies, and three for young gentlemen. For terms, and further particulars apply to Mr. or Mrs. Coad, or to Mr. Leon, who may be seen at seven o'clock in the evening at the Seminary. This Evening School is principally intended for youth who go to English schools by day. It is generally acknowledged that young persons who learn the French, have a certain ease in speaking it during life after, and that many adults have a stiffness, which never can be eradicated; therefore, a knowledge of the French ought to be acquired, while the pupils are pursuing their other studies.

Mr. LEON has been long in the practice of teaching his native language, and hopes, by a strict attention to his pupils, to merit a liberal patronage. feb 5—3tr*

TO LET,

A STORE, situate in Callowhill, between Fifth and Sixth streets, well calculated for the Dry Goods business, and considered a very excellent stand. Apply to

WILLIAM J. KIRK,

Jan 29—tf No. 131 North Third street.

CAUTION.

Easton, Talbot County, Maryland.

WHEREAS a certain L. M. [illegible] the 11th day of September, 1824, [illegible] for the payment of money, payable to my order [illegible] by Edward B. Mandeville, Esq. and endorsed, that said L. S. Norton has neglected and refused to pay the same, in compliance with the requirements of the said notes were passed, and notwithstanding my application to him for having been received for the same, I do hereby caution all persons from taking any transfer or assignment of the said notes, or either of them, as I am determined not to pay the same, or any part thereof, unless compelled by law, reserving to myself the right of such a suit, or suits, and the circumstances connected with the also said transaction, whenever the cause may be necessary.

jan 29—4t* JAMES MELONEY.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers being the Agency of the following Manufacturers, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense, if sent either from Boston, Providence, Stonington, Hartford, Smith's, Amherst Factory, Lowell, Saco, Dover, Wood's Mills, Fall River, or Fall Mountain. They have constantly on hand a large assortment of FILLER and SIDE CARDS, on which they can give approbation for long-time customers, or better prices. They also continue to keep Wilder's, Smith's, Barrows', Southwick's and Carter's HAND CARDS, both Cotton and Wool, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE CUTLERY STORE, No. 146, Market Street, Philadelphia.

G. M. & G. B. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks may also be had of them. oct. 30—6t

FORTUNE'S HOME,

No. 109 CHESNUT STREET.

DRAWING of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 14th Class—New Series, which took place on Wednesday last in this city. Numbers drawn,

47, 4, 29, 8, 34, 33, 22, 80,

Which gave the Capital Prizes depicted in the following Numbers, viz.

	Combination			Order				
*25322	22	30	33	4	7	8	a prize of	$20,000
* 6059	4	34	29	2	4	7	"	1000
*29368	29	34	33	3	5	6	"	1000
*11411	8	34	22	4	5	7	"	1000
*11679	8	34	30	4	5	8	"	1000
*11390	8	33	22	4	6	7	"	1000
*11658	8	33	30	4	6	8	"	1000
*25322	34	33	22	5	6	7	"	1000
*25341	34	22	30	5	7	8	"	1000
* 6416	47	4	34	1	3	5	"	500
*29641	47	29	34	1	3	5	"	500
*11404	47	8	22	1	4	7	"	500
*30076	47	34	30	1	5	8	"	500
*30011	47	33	30	1	6	8	"	500
* 6009	4	29	33	2	3	6	"	500
* 5168	4	8	34	2	4	5	"	500

Besides many other valuable prizes.

* All sold by P. CANTFIELD, No. 109 Chesnut street.

The above prizes were sold to undry persons in whole tickets and shares, and certificates of the same, in both city and county.

P. C. has also had the pleasure of paying ONE HALF of the 250,000 prize, and the holders of the Quarter and two Eighths of the same, as well as the holders of all the other prizes, are requested to call at his office, 109 Chesnut street, and receive their cash for the same, and take a chance for more CAPITAL PRIZES, soon to be drawn. jan 8—tf

MANAGERS' OFF

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

A medical gentleman, a member of a legislative body, had been engaged in an ardent vindication of a measure, which had been strenuously opposed. At the close of his speech, the house adjourned for the day. On his way out, fully enraptured with his subject, he eagerly demanded the assent of a young Collegian (a perfect stranger to him) to his sentiments, as just expressed. Upon the student failing to show that confident approbation of the measure which he anticipated, he commenced an elaborate discussion upon the steps of the building, with a view of more fully informing his dull comprehension, and rectifying his misconception. After spending some ten or fifteen minutes in an address, much better calculated for a lecture to a body of experienced physicians, than to suit the intellect of a college lad, and so completely interspersed with medical phrases and technical terms as to render it totally unintelligible to his academical auditor, he concluded by demanding, "Now, sir, do you not clearly see the evident propriety of such a measure?" The student, whose patience was completely exhausted by his tedious and abstruse harangue, promptly answered, "No, sir, I do not!" Surprised at his continued stupidity, the astonished declaimer eagerly inquired, "What possible reason can you assign for withholding your approbation?" "Because, sir, when the catenæ of mankind shall be dessicated in the furnace of truth, and ignited by the bellows of reason, the ingenuations of prejudice shall be dissecrated, and the catacheretical reasonings of the delinerous aristocrats will most probably be explored by the zetetic spirit of the 12th century." The reply was readily taken, as it was meant, for a burlesque upon his bombastic, nostrum-like declamation, and, without designing an answer yea or nay, he turned on his heel, and was soon out of sight.

A DRAWING ROOM.

"Happening, lately, in company with some other travellers, to put up for the night at a village hovel, alias the Inn, with "dry lodgings for man and beast" on the sign-board, we found ourselves packed in a large smoky room, in company with the whole household—men, women, and children—the assemblage consisting of no fewer than fourteen persons."

On casting my eyes round the room, the idea suddenly struck me, that every one of the company was simultaneously employed in the act of *drawing*, yet each in a different sense of the word. Mine Host was in the act of *drawing* a jug of ale from a cask that stood in the corner of the room, while myself was quietly *drawing* a bill on the griddle, placed across my knees by way of desk; Miss Molly was busily employed in *drawing* the curtains of the state bed, for the accommodation of as many of the travellers as chose to be fire-bitten; the Post-boy was *drawing* the cork of a gin-bottle with appropriate vigour, while the Scullion was still more vigorously employed in *drawing* the fire with her flannel petticoat; the Cook was *drawing* the bowels of a fat goose by the fire side, and the Horse was *drawing* little Tommy about the room in a go-cart; my fellow-travellers were in the act of *drawing* lots which of them should benefit by the only spare bed, while an Artist-like looking personage in the corner was *drawing* a sketch of the motley group around him; the Dragoon in the corner was in the position of *drawing* his cutlass, to brighten the blade, and Corporal Phalgan, by his side, was *drawing* the trigger of his piece, to try the lock; Mine Hostess was leisurely employed *drawing* her congou in the tea pot; and, lastly, the village Apothecary was *drawing* a jaw-tooth from the sweet mouth of the Dairy-maid. So, Mr. Editor, with your accustomed candour, I think you will allow my hotel, *pro tempore*, the polite appellation of a "drawing room." I am, sir, your constant reader. DICK DRAW-CAR-SIR.

AGRICULTURAL.

Bridgeton, N. J. Dec. 14, 1824.

SIR,—A great error prevails among many of the farmers in this county, in the making of Hay, and in the curing and preserving of corn stalks. Grass looses much both in quantity and substance by too much exposure to the sun whilst curing; and corn-fodder much more when exposed in small bundles; both, but particularly the latter, are injured by heavy dews and rains. Our grasses can for the most part be sufficiently cured for hay in good weather, without being shaken from the swarth. After laying one or two days in swarth, (according to circumstances and the kinds of grass) it should be raked and put into small cocks in the hot part of the day, and remain there until cured for housing.—After curing, if it be carted and housed during the hot part of the day, whilst heated by the sun, and a little salt be added to each layer as it is put into the mow, it will make excellent hay. Salt prevents mildew, and renders the hay more grateful and more beneficial to cattle. Clover cured in this way and salted, will retain much of the colour of its blossoms and leaves.

In order to make good fodder from corn-stalks, they should be cut down close to the ground with the corn on them in the month of September, when dry and the weather good, and immediately put into small shocks in the field, for the purpose of allowing the corn to ripen, and the stocks to cure. In about five or six weeks the corn will have ripened and become dry, it is then to be gathered. This will require more time and labour than the common method, but the farmer will be amply repaid for his trouble, in the excellency of his fodder and the quantity of manure made from them. The stalks will be found completely cured, retaining much of their green colour, and filled with saccharine matter; the blades and husks remaining on them and greedily eaten by cattle. After the corn is gathered, they should be carted home and housed; if this cannot be conveniently done, they may be placed in large shocks in the field, well tied up, to preserve them from the weather. As soon as the farmer begins to fodder his cattle, the stalks should be *first* fed out, as it is necessary when stacked out, that they should be all consumed or taken to the barn yard by Christmas; if left beyond that time exposed to the winter, they become injured; and unless fuddered out early, they are not sufficiently rotted for manure in the spring. When cured in the way, and fed out before they are damaged by the winter, I consider them preferable to any hay, except good red clover.

I am sorry to add, that although corn-stalks are carefully preserved by many of us and [illegible] both as an article of food and [illegible] are numbers in this county who [illegible] to remain through the winter [illegible] to the injuring of the corn, [illegible] half starved cattle, [illegible] and gather a scanty [illegible] instead of comfort. [illegible] and making a [illegible] every [illegible] place a com-

[illegible] pile, burnt some of and; to this cause may be attributed the mingers made on our woodlands, and the outcry about old fields and worn out plantations. I am sir, your obedient servant,

WM. ELMER.

Wm. S. Bishop, Esq.
President of the Cumberland county Agricultural Society.

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful spring and autumn alterative ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or common *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy disorders arising from impurity of the blood and *Salivation*, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or empirical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restrains of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendency to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unnecessary use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going gently *operating so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligaments and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this new offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince; he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases.

"N. CHAPMAN, M. D.
"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."
"*Philadelphia, February* 16, 1825."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.
"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.
"*February* 17, 1825."

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.
"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.
"*New York, 1st mo. 5th*, 1824."

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John R. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Heard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lachman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.
☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, J. n. 1, 1825. [1—tf

HOWELL's INDIAN SYRUP.

A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs and Plants, and has proved itself to be a valuable remedy for the cure of Colds, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long continued Coughs and particularly for the removal of those slight Colds attended with Cough, incident to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No. 74 NORTH SIXTH STREET, where a liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase to sell again. Price 25 Cents a bottle.

JOHN B. HOWELL.

☞ A variety of other medicines to be had at the above place. jan. 8—tf

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 52, South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following Articles of a superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit;

MUSTARD, in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No. 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE and Ground Black PEPPER.

N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles by applying as above. jan. 1—6m

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, House-keepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Scamsters, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and those Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses, To Rent, White and Coloured Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in *supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 22—tf

Conveyancing & Land Agency Office,

No. 103 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

Nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Conveyancing and Land Office, from No. 74 South Second street, to the above place, where he will continue to attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in the City and Country, by private or public sale. Conveyances and writings of all kinds, prepared with accuracy, neatness and despatch. A Register of houses, lots, farms, ground rents, &c. for sale, is kept, which those disposed to purchase may at all times inspect. City property, and ground rents, are entered without charge. Country property, entered and advertised in three city papers, if wanted, at a reasonable rate. Money procured and loaned on mortgage

P. I. WILTBOHN, Conveyancer

jan. 10—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 2 S. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, for drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on moderate terms, and generally in the performance of all duties or services whether the act of an agent or attorney may be more evidence or useful.

N.B. A Surgeon is kept constantly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 22—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has Removed his PAPER WARE-HOUSE to

No. 206 North Third Street,

Where he respectfully solicits a continuance of their favours.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN.

The highest price given for Rags. jan 8—tf

B. WILLIAMS, *Dentist,*

No. 172 Vine Street, between 5th & 6th sts.

PERFORMS all operations in the line of his profession on terms which he trusts are calculated to give general satisfaction. He invites the attention of the public especially to the information which he has disseminated in the public prints on the subject of preserving the Teeth so as to render them sound and useful during life; and in all cases of decay or injury which the teeth may have sustained at any period of life, will cheerfully give information and advice gratis. jan. 22—tf

Bedding Warehouse,

No. 128 North Third street,

A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HUMMELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, English and American; Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Seafaring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH. jan 22—1y

NEW MARKET

BEDDING WAREHOUSE,

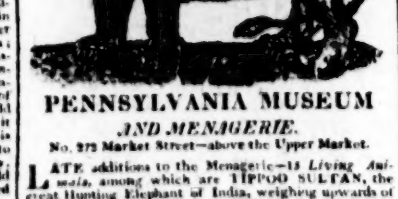
South East corner of Pine and Second streets.

BARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the southeast corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well dried and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss, Flock, Cottons, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Windsor Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as in point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. jan. 8—1y

NEW SHOE STORE.

SAMUEL D. BREED & SIMON MUDGE, inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the store, No. 246 Market street, where they offer for sale a general assortment of Ladies, Gentlemen's Misses, Boys and Children's Philadelphia made BOOTS and SHOES, of the best workmanship and materials, and respectfully solicit that share of patronage which assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction may merit.

dec 25—1y BREED & MUDGE.



PENNSYLVANIA MUSEUM

AND MENAGERIE.

No. 273 Market Street—above the Upper Market.

LATE additions to the Menagerie—15 *Living Animals*, among which are TIPPOO SULTAN, the great Hunting Elephant of India, weighing upwards of 7000 pounds. The MAMMOTH LION, from Asia, full grown, with a large flowing mane; the largest and most beautiful animal of this species, ever imported into America.—A LAMA, from Peru, an animal of wonderful speed. A SHETLAND PONEY, a very diminutive and sagacious Animal, &c. &c.

TIPPOO SULTAN was imported into this country about three years ago, and was formerly one of the most savage and untractable of the species. He was broke by Mr. Martin, his keeper, and would never be governed by any other person. The sagacity of this animal, together with the intrepidity and dexterity of his keeper, produce a spectacle, not only curious and diverting, but in some instances horrible to the spectator and dangerous to the keeper. Among a variety of singular marks of sagacity, he takes a stand in the centre of the room, and moves in a circle round—his hind feet remaining in the centre, forming a circle with his head—places his keeper on his tusks, and by a continued repetition round the circle, tosses him to the heights of 10 or 12 feet, and with the most singular and seemingly studied accuracy, catches him upon his tusks and trunk; and in conclusion, gives him a toss into the air, the keeper turns a somerset in his flight and safely lands on the back of the Elephant. The nature of the circumstance and want of security of the keeper, render this exploit both more dangerous and intrepid, than the Hanging Feat of the celebrated Mr. Stokes.

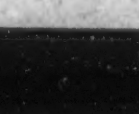
Late additions to the Museum. The PROPHECY OF SIMEON, a splendid Painting, by Mr. Street; together with a large collection of other Paintings—70 WAX STATUES—A MECHANICAL ORGAN—A Prepared SEA ELEPHANT, and other Natural Curiosities.

Admittance to ALL 25 Cents—Children half price.

The Museum is a *Large New Building*, four stories high containing four rooms, each 75 feet wide, and 125 feet deep. The two upper rooms are appropriated as a Museum and Repository of Paintings, Statues and other curiosities.

The lower story, together with a large yard and outer buildings, are appropriated as a Menagerie, which already contains upwards of 30 rare and curious Living Animals.

The Proprietor invites the offer of Paintings and other pieces of Art or Natural Curiosities, which he will either purchase or deposit at a fair remuneration. Historical, Portrait, Transparent & other Paintings for sale, will be thankfully received, and deposited any length of time, and carefully preserved. dec 18—tf



FASHIONABLE

CITY HAT STORE,

WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained by wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city—*BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS* (at $3.50) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BULKLEY,

61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order. jan 22—tf

WRITING, DRAWING, and

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

G. GARTH, respectfully informs Parents and others interested in the education of young persons, that he has commenced teaching the above branches in *different classes.* Scholars may be entered for one, or all the branches, at most convenient, particular hours being devoted to each subject.

The advantages of this mode of instruction are well known. When the teacher's undivided attention can be devoted to one class, not exceeding twelve, or fifteen, no time is lost, and the progress made by the pupils is strikingly rapid.

A few vacancies remain to be filled up. For particulars inquire at—No. 344 North Third street, between Green and Coates' streets. jan 15—tf

Wheelwrighting & Carriage making.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced Wheelwrighting and Carriage-making, in all its various branches, and having a thorough knowledge of the latest fashions, flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

JOSIAH HALL, Jr.

☞ All kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Waggons, made and repaired on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or trade.

Also, on hand, new and second-hand Gigs and Waggons, for sale. J. H. Jr.

Lyons, Nov. 6, 1824. [nov 27—3m

Promissory Notes and Drafts

THAT are negotiable, discounted, and money procured on reasonable. Also, Insolvent's Bonds and final Petitions correctly and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on such terms as may be suitable to the condition of applicants. Apply to

CHARLES M. PAGE,

No. 4 North 6th street, near Spring-st.

Offices open every evening until 8 o'clock.

feb. 15—tf

CHARLES EVANS, BRUSH AND BROOM MANUFACTORY, No. 59 Broad street, (or Moyamensing Road) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Paper Screws for Pollers, Paper Hangers, Sash Brushes, Tobacco-cutters, Razors, Razors for Painting, Mill Brushes, A-2 brush of warranted quality, Cooper and Gunsmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Sauer's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 168

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CREASE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 168

SMITH & WHALAND's Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 20 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

J. UNDERWOOD, (from London) Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Essence of Anchovies, Caviar and other rich sauces. Ketchup, Picadilly and all other Pickles, &c. &c. wholesale & retail, at No. 7 South Ninth street. *DOOR MATS of a superior quality.*—169

B. D. TOMKINS' Cheap Dry Goods and Fancy Store, No. 20 South Second-street. A complete assortment of Tailors Trimmings constantly on hand. 179

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—8

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller No. 113 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.*

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 94 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 128 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh sts.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 34 North Eighth street.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

BOLWELL & SHERMAN, Mercers & Taylors, No. 237 Market street.—168

GEORGE MILNER, Carpet Weaving and Customer's Weaving done as usual. Carpeting for sale, low, at No. 100, North Fifth street, near Race st. 168—6m*

JOSEPH DONALDSON Hat Manufacturer, has constantly for sale a large Assortment of HATS, No. 72, North Second street, above Arch street. 166—1y*

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 86 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

ABRAHAM VANHORN's Suspender Manufactory, No 32 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

ENGLISH GRAMMAR taught correctly in the tenth part of the time usually devoted to it by J. GROUT, in the Shakspeare Building.—176

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, *No.* 164 South Ninth street——dwelling, *No.* 174.

JOHN McLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 254 Market st. above 7th, where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Marble Yard, No. 1 north Eleventh st. where a great variety of Marble Mantles, and other Marble work can be had cheap, for cash.—aug 14

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleansed and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 165, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 15—1y

LOOKING GLASS EMPORIUM.

GEORGE APPLE, continues to keep at his Establishment, No. 50 CHESNUT STREET, five doors above Second, south side, an extensive and superb collection of LOOKING GLASSES, and PORTRAIT and PICTURE FRAMES, of the most approved fashions. In addition to his usual assortment of Fancy, Grecian and Drawing Room CHAIRS, G. A. in future intends to manufacture LOUNGES and SOFAS, of various sizes and patterns. Ever desirous of fulfilling all demands in his line with promptitude and satisfaction, he solicits a continuance of that patronage which has been so liberally bestowed on him, and shall exert himself to deserve it by keeping the best materials on hand, and by accommodating his customers with articles at very reasonable prices. Old Frames regilt; old Chairs re-finished as new. feb 8—3t

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

For the promotion, renovation and retention of the Hair.

Decidedly superior to any yet produced.

IN offering the Hair Restorative to the attention of those who may require its aid, in the prevention of the falling off of their Hair, the promotion of its growth, (even in cases of hereditary baldness,) or for the renewal of its growth if impaired by sickness or other causes, the proprietor feels confident that it will equal every reasonable expectation—its efficacy in the cases mentioned, having been without amply tested.

A very few applications of the Hair Restorative, where baldness prevails, will be productive of a covering of Young Hair, resembling the fine supplemental perceptible in the centre of a flower growing up without a plant, which, by attention in the use of the Restorative will, like the young flower, rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Such have been its effects, as experienced by the proprietor, who had been subject to the inconvenience of baldness for the last 20 years: And in several other cases of a similar nature, the like success has attended the use of the Hair Restorative, as those benefitted are ready to testify, if necessary.

As a general HEAD-WASH, the Restorative is calculated to prove highly useful and agreeable. By using it a few times, the *Scurf* or *Dandruff*, which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the Hair, will be finally eradicated from the membrane. And, by its cephalic influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the Hair will be HEALTHY and THICK, and acquire additional lustre. Even to those in the possession of good Hair, the use of the Restorative would prove essential, inasmuch as it would and them in preserving that invaluable and highly ornamental natural covering. To those desirous of the establishment of Whiskers, it will promote their growth.

As a gentle, innocent, and benign Cephalic, the Restorative may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of Infants or Children, whose Hair may appear deficient. Prepared by C. A. ELLIOTT, 39 Walnut street, and sold at One Dollar per bottle—half size do. 50 Cents. Also, sold at No. 92, North West corner of Second and Walnut streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee-House; No. 114 North Fifth street, three doors above Race, and at No. 80, South Front, between Chesnut and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

Wholesale purchasers, by applying at 39 Walnut street will receive prompt attention. jan. 1—1y

HOTEL AND OYSTER HOUSE,

Back of No. 3 South Fourth street, near Market,

JOHN CLULEY respectfully informs his friends and fellow citizens, that he has fitted up a neat and convenient room for the accommodation of his customers, where he will be happy to serve them with the best of Oysters, Terrapins, &c. J. C. wishes to inform the public that his prices shall not exceed the customary charges in the oyster cellars. A private room for supper parties, and suppers provided at the shortest notice. Morris River, Cove, and York River Oysters. Also, Oysters put up to go by land or sea. nov 13—3m

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his Friends and the Public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office, at No. 96 Lombard street, three doors above Third street.

Orders left there, or at No. 71 Market street, for Copper Plate Printing, in all its branches, will be promptly attended to on the lowest terms. June 1—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscribers being informed that the Medical Institution of Dr. SMITH, No. 35 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, who has introduced the Indian system of Medicine and Healing, deems it his generosity known, and feeling that gratitude which it is natural to feel to Providence, and towards a man who, under His assistance, has raised them from infirmity and wretchedness, to health and comfort; and from a hope of rendering a service to such of their fellow citizens as may be smitten with disease and pain, have determined to make known their individual cases.

To Dr. SMITH, the Indian Physician, No 35 North Fifth street.

Philadelphia, October 26th, 1824.

SIR—Permit me thus publicly to thank you for an almost miraculous cure I have received through your assistance; and to declare to my fellow citizens that I had been for eight years, or upwards, afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with the most troublesome burning and itching, so as to render me incapable of enjoying life as I could wish, and, in a great degree, deprived me of ability to attend to my occupation. I therefore applied to two eminent physicians in this city, one of whom commenced his operations, but without success; the other pronounced me incurable, which was truly discouraging to me, so much so that I was almost persuaded to think that I never could be cured; until, happily for me, I was advised to apply to you. I did so; the result of which application has proved, to my great satisfaction, that an ulcer confirmed for many years, could be effectually cured in the short space of eight or nine weeks, after having been given up as incurable by men of skill. I can now walk without pain and have done so for these five months past; and I firmly believe that a sound and thorough cure has been effected, to my great joy and satisfaction, which shall be gratefully remembered by your sincere friend and well-wisher,

VALENTINE APPLE,

Two doors from North Fifth st. in Cresson's alley.

From a solemn sense of duty, I, William Teaney, do certify, that from extreme debility, arising from a severe and long continued attack of diarrhoea and hoemorrhage, of at least twelve months standing, and having, at the same time, the fever and ague, I was reduced so low as to be incapable of working at my trade, (a house carpenter,) and was wasted to a skeleton, though I had the best medical advice I could obtain. When all hope had deserted me, I was informed that Dr. Smith, in his Indian practice of Medicine, had performed many astonishing cures; as the last chance for my life, I applied to him, and through the goodness of God he has effectually cured me; and for three months last past, I have enjoyed as good health as ever I did in my life. Willingly add my testimony of his ability to cure the maladies that human nature is liable to, and have confidence in his medical skill to recommend those suffering to his care, having no doubt but that they will obtain relief. WILLIAM TEANEY,

Lives at the sign of the Volunteer, Ridge Road.

Sworn to before me, and acknowledged this 1st day of November, 1824. *S. Badger, Ald.*

I certify that, for a year past, I have been afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with a burning and itching sensation, which made me miserable, preventing me from enjoying my natural rest, and in a great degree rendering me incapable of attending to my business. Having heard of Dr. Smith's mode of practice, I applied to him for assistance, and I am happy to state that I think he has made a thorough cure, as I have, for some time past, suffered no pain, nor is there any symptoms of a relapse. I thus publicly tender him my thanks, and feel confident that I can recommend all sufferers to his skill and humanity, who are afflicted with the same malady.

Any further information will be obtained by calling at my residence, or at my shop, in Fourth above Noble street. JOHN POINT,

Pump Maker, No. 3 Richardson's Court.

I certify that for eight years last past, I have been suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, which, at times, was partially healed, but would break out again with greater virulence than before, and I could perceive no improvement in the appearance of the ulcer, but that it evidently grew worse, attended with great pain and swelling. After all my endeavours to get it cured, and being almost in despair of getting relief, fortunately for me, I heard of the cure that Dr. Smith had effected in the case of Mr. Apple; upon which I immediately applied to him for medical aid, and I now have the satisfaction to state publicly, that I consider myself perfectly cured, without even a scar, and can confidently recommend to the skill of Dr. Smith, all such as are suffering from ulcerous complaints. Any information respecting my case, will be freely given to the enquirer, by applying at No. 50 Cherry st. to ADAM HAMPTON.

Sworn to before me, this 2d Nov. 1824.

S. BADGER, *Ald.*

I certify that I had been, for a long time, labouring under a scrofulous complaint, and an ulcerated sore throat, from which I suffered severely, and, at the same time, was afflicted with a tetter which covered my whole body, which, in a great measure deprived me of strength to follow my trade, and I had, during that time, the attendance and advice of medical men, without any visible benefit, but rather grew worse, and my case was so bad that I despaired of ever being cured—till, fortunately for me, I heard of Dr. Smith's skill, as a physician and upon my applying to him, was taken under his care, and, to my surprise and great satisfaction, was perfectly cured in the short space of four weeks. I am now in perfect health, and there is not the slightest perception of the return of my old complaint. I therefore thus publicly express my gratitude to him, as being, through the blessing of God, the cause of my perfect restoration to health, and the enjoyment of life, of which I had, at one time, given up all hope, and recommend to his skill, all those who are suffering with the same complaints from which he has so happily relieved me.

M'KINNEY PORTER.

Cherry street, near Ninth.

Witness, WILLIAM WILSON.
Philadelphia, Oct. 29th. 1824.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted, for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my back and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition, I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health, I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable Physicians, some many of whom I received assurance that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England, I came to America, hoping the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Doctor Smith, and on application to him, I received a phial of his Pulmonary Balsam, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life, ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction. ROBERT STANLEY.

No. 4 Little York street, Baltimore.

Sworn and subscribed before me, 9th Dec. 1820.

M. D. Tilghman.

This is to certify, that for five years last past, I have been afflicted with the Asthma, and a cough, sometimes to a distressing degree, at other times I enjoyed, comparatively, a good state of health—but I was never entirely cured of my complaint. I had tried numerous remedies, and have had much medical attendance, but without effecting a cure. About 6 months since, I had a violent attack of the Asthma, which affected me so powerfully, that for twenty-four days and nights in succession I could not lie down in my bed, but was obliged to sit in a chair in a reclining posture, and it was attended with such a laborious breathing that life was a burthen to me. In this state, with little hope of ever again recovering my health, I applied to Dr. Smith wishing to obtain some relief from suffering—he gave me some of his Pulmonary Balsam, and in the space of twenty-four hours time I was sensibly relieved—and by continuing the medicine for a few days I was restored to perfect health, which I have now enjoyed for about five months. In order that the medicine may be more generally known, and to the information of those suffering from Asthma, I give this public testimony of his skill in that complaint.

FANNEY CONDE.

No. 114 North Fifth street.

Witness, CHARLES CONDE.
Philadelphia, Jan. 27th, 1825.

This is to certify, that I was for nearly three years troubled with a cough, pains in my breast, and back; and had every symptom of an approaching consumption. I was unable, at times, to attend to my business, and I